

# 俺だけクラス転移でハズされたので、 同級生ハーレム 作ることにした

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1

## 「このクラスから 出ま行つてくれないか」

異世界に転移後すぐ、クラスメイトから追放された主人公。なぜなら……

彼のスキルは  
女を自分のものにできる  
ルナティック・セクシャル  
眷属調教!!



# **BECAUSE I WAS EXCLUDED OUT OF THE CLASS TRANSFER, I DECIDED TO STEAL MY CLASSMATE'S LOVER**

**- Volume 1 -**

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**[ Translated by: Machine Sliced Bread ]**

## **– SYNOPSIS –**

There's the so called class transfer.

Among the high school students that were given cheat abilities, Kirishima Ran was given 『Underling Training』 for some reason, a skill that can make a woman a slave.

Ran who was driven out by the kingdom using an absurd reason will make use of the given skill freely to take revenge on his classmates, release his desires(This is mainly the reason), and fight off the world's system.

It's a story of him using his wonderful skill making his classmates turn to an obedient cute and lewd slave.



霧島 蘭  
キリシマラン



佐渡ヶ島 沙夜香  
サトガシマ サヤカ



猫山 美鈴  
ネコヤマ ミスズ



霧島 蘭  
キリシマラン

執事に変装中



虎生 茂信  
トラオ シゲノブ



犬神 佳奈美  
イヌガミ カナミ



新垣 武雄  
ニイガキ タケオ



CHARACTER  
登場人物



「悪いが、このクラスから  
出て行ってくれないか」

伸ばしかけた手は、無残にも引つ叩かれた。

「ど、どうして……」

「君がいると、女子たちが怯えてしまう」







「しまろ」

「犬神佳奈美——」。

君には俺の、眷属となつてもらおう！」

アゲハの群れが霧散した瞬間、佳奈美の目の前には既に霧島蘭の姿があった。手に握った真剣を弾き飛ばされ、佳奈美の胸に蘭の顔がボスンと飛び込む。

# CHAPTER 1

## OTHERWORLD SUMMONING

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—Big Bang

Kirishima Ran had seen an intense light comparable to birth of space as the last part of his memory.

There's a screams and roars flying on the other side, the start of the gloomy morning has been disturbed by the confusion.

The surroundings became white for a moment and there's a light so strong that can burn covered his eyes.

The next thing that attacked him is an intense power sucking up and an unpleasant floating feeling.

He'll be hit with the ceiling if this continues but the feeling of floating has faded away in the next moment.

At the same time, the white light painting the surroundings has vanished.

Did the sun fall?

Or could it be that we got involved in some kind of explosion?

He doesn't care about either but Kirishima Ran thought that of wanting to go home immediately.

Monday—It's a gloomy morning before the class starts.

He didn't know what he got involved to at that time.

There will be a staff meeting so today's class will be wasted.

Possibly, a temporary closure of school may happen in these several days.

When it comes to that, it's better to go home immediately.

The train and busses would stop if it's too slow.

Ran who opened his eyes while having such thoughts was speechless when he area's spectacle spreads out.

“—Eh?”

A stone wall without wallpaper that's not popular nowadays is seen.

A stone floor without carpet similarly spreads below.

There are men and women along with Ran on the same high school uniform on the location, there're around 20 people scattered around.

The skirt of the schoolgirl who fell down nearest to him was rolled up and a stimulating panties was exposed splendidly.

It's a light blue panty that's lacking on surface area. It's not a show-off panties but the form of the ass is clearly seen.

It's engraved to the memory because it's rare.

After thanking the unintentional work of art, ran looked around again.

It seems that the men and women who fell in this place are attending the high school same as Ran—His classmates.

There are lots of students who had the similar hairstyle and the looks he's used to seeing.

But it seems that the delinquents of the class aren't present.

Those guys originally don't exist on the classroom at Monday mornings.

For Ran who's not good with those people with such conduct and oppressive voice, he felt secretly relieved.

The problem wasn't that..

“...Where's this place?”



If Ran's memory is right, he should've been at the high school's classroom until just a while ago.

It should be a break time in the morning before the class started, he should be spending the time uselessly without doing anything.

He's not being bullied but he has no friend in good terms in the class right now.

Ran is the so called Botchi(Loner).

He has no friend that he's in good terms to be in the high ranks of the school's castle, nor talk in a daily basis, a playmate in holidays, not even someone to eat together at lunch.

He's a typical person without any presence, a low priority.

Therefore he can't share this situation with someone.

That's hard for the loners.

"I don't get what happened at all"

Saying that, Ran was somehow able to answer even though it was vague.

Even though he's thrown in a situation that's different from the daily life doesn't mean that his everyday life has suddenly changed in a certain meaning.

"I wonder if it's the popular otherworld transfer web novels"

"Also, is it's a class transfer? I don't know the cause though"

The surrounding stone walls around has an artificial look in it.

They might've been summoned by someone instead of being transferred just somewhere else.

"But in this case, the person concerned won't appear until all members wakes up"

If he had a friend then he'll wake him up and it would wake up the classmates in a chain reaction but Ran couldn't be the trigger for that.

That said, he can't just leave them be.

It can't be helped, so he called out the nearest unconscious schoolgirl with light blue panties.

"No but, I'm aroused— No, nervous"

Why is such a high-school girl wearing such a stimulating underwear in her body?

It's not a question whether the panties is shown or not.

Or it's just that Ran just doesn't know that high school students commonly have sex in classrooms.

"Go explode", he thought.

"Hey, are you okay? Err.... Nekoyama-san! Nekoyama Misuzu-san!"

He almost called her Mizuiro-san<sup>1</sup> but that doesn't matter.

The unconscious girl who doesn't mind showing off her light blue underwear magnificently, Nekoyama Misuzu made a strange "Funyaau" voice and turned over to face up lying down.

Because her skirt is rolled up, her much more important part is being shown through her underwear this time.

She's shaved? He sees the crack clearly when he looks closely.

Is Nekoyama a cat?

There would be no complaints if he just raped her here.

Various thoughts floated on his mind but Ran didn't have the courage to put it in action.

But if he just let such a stimulating view go away without doing anything, it would be a waste.



The other people doesn't seem to be awake so it's okay do it just for a bit.

“Ne-ko-ya-ma—San!”

“Hyanyaan~!?”

The palm pressed mercilessly on the moderate chest for a high school student.

It's softer than he thought.

After he did that, “Isn't this a crime?”, he apologized inside his head.

No, this isn't a crime. He persuaded himself that it's a perquisite.

It's impossible to wake up a sleeping person without touching their body.

The angel in his brain insists that there could be other places than the breasts to be touched but he ignored it this time.

“N, nyaa? Huh? I-It's morning already? Huh? But it's dark? Is the curtain closed up nya?”

It seems that she hadn't noticed that her chest was touched.

He's feeling relieved this late.

“Nekoyama-san”

“Ah, Kirishima-kuun. What happened to me?”

Showing her canine while laughing nyahaha, Nekoyama Misuzu smiles awkwardly.

Her words and actions has an amazing scent of someone playing innocent and helpless but, it's different from the the tempting actions that has nothing but calculations.

This is the real her.

Of course he hate people he hates but——Especially a lot of women——She's popular in Ran's class's nerds.

This Nekoyama Misuzu, doesn't make light of another person's appearance and doesn't discriminate.

She can talk with the boys at the lower level of the castle peacefully.

By the way, she's the only schoolgirl Ran has talked to in the original world<sup>2</sup>

Even if Ran denies it, when you look at the whole class, he's treated to belong on the lowest group on the castle, the Ota(Nerd) group.

"You don't remember?"

"Nyaa~...I do remember getting wrapped in a strange light however"

She raised her body while speaking and brushed off the dust on her back and on her skirt.

Then she looked around and looked at Ran again.

"W-Where's this!? Or rather, why's everyone's sleeping...Eeh!?"

She shouted "Fushaa!" and began to shake the bodies who are unconscious.

The student woke up when they were shaken by Nekoyama Misuzu.

21 people in all.

The delinquents that're late to come to school everyday and the fat and ugly women who's being bullied everyday aren't here.

The other students seems to have spread all over the place.

Unlike the class transfer well known on the internet, the class teacher isn't transferred. It seems that they hadn't come to the classroom yet because it was early in the morning.

Noise, roars, cries, and shouts,

Various voices come and go around the area.

It's good that there's no one resorting to violence immediately but this closed space isn't good as expected.



The ota group that's on the bottom of the castle embraced each other and trembles.

Alone, I was grinning for some reason.

Perhaps Ran's the same, he might've imagined the word class transfer.

"What's the meaning of this!"

"I don't know!"

The class president grieved and the delinquent girl who dyed her hair to brown (It seems that she's alone) replied in an angry voice.

Similar things happened here and there, some girls burst into tears whenever an angry voice flies.

It's no time to cry in this situation! The delinquent girl shouted while kicking the wall.

The class would collapse before the one who summoned them comes, Ran thought as if it was someone else's problem.

But his thought disperses after the next words.

"King! Here! It seems that they were summoned in this direction!"

The cliché'd appearance of the master of the class summon.

The schoolboys who were grinning a while ago pumps their fists in the air.

They're probably having the delusion of having a cheat ability and would make a harem with the schoolgirls.

"It seems that the coordinates of the summoning magic have been mistaken. That was dangerous. If it's a bit off then they might've been buried alive in the wall"

A man dressed in mantle has appeared from the darkness.

It feels like he just said something frightening casually but Ran ignored it.

There's no profit if he attacked in such a place.

“King! The summon was successful! There’s 21 people gathered!”

“Is that so?...”

The man who appeared dressed with a mantle with a good build wasn’t the kind.

The appearance is like a skeleton.

A skin and bones man having a cane on his slender hand arrived it it seems that the knights have lent their shoulder to walk here.

It seems that he’s not just thin.

Sick—No, it’s something much more serious.

“The King is attacked by a cruel spell!”

It seems that someone’s explaining all of it so Ran decided to become silent.

The other students remained standing absentmindedly without knowing what’s happening.

There seems to be no person throwing unnecessary jeering or violent language either.

“It’s the curse of the Maou. This curse will continue to make him suffer as long as he’s living!”

“.....”

“We have tried to defeat the Maou somehow but everything we did failed regrettably!”

“.....”

“Thus the heroes from the otherworld—soldiers called Saints have been summoned —to be able to defeat the Maou”

To summarize the long thing, it was simple:

Several years ago, the King took a curse from Maou.

The Maou must be defeated to remove the curse.

The residents of this world can’t match the Maou.

If it’s impossible for the residents of the world—Then you should scrape up war potential from the otherworld.



There's summoning magic in this world and humans can be summoned from the otherworld.

Then they'll use them to increase their war potential it seems.

What to say? It's very selfish.

Towards that the vigorous enthusiastic students didn't endure hearing and ranted and speaks abusively.

But the man in the mantle, the king, and the knights took light notice of the violent language.

It seems that they're used to it.

It's disgusting that they don't have the thought of the other's life.

But—.

Among the students blowing up in anger—There's one person that's enduring the laughter.

The otaku boy whos putting his hand on his glasses us making a criminal-like smile.

Though the barrage of glances bathed him, they're not noticing it at all.

If he can be that dignified then he should do that normally.

“Summoner-san. We're just ordinary people, we don't have the skill to fight. Even if you summon such many people, the situation wouldn't improve for the better don't you think?”

Ran understood what the otaku boy is thinking about.

What do they intend to do summoning someone without the skill to fight.

This is different from liking or disliking the summoning.

He waits after he spun those words.

Of course there's only one line that would be returned in this talk.

“Of course, we also know that. All of the saints have been given translation magic to understand the words used in this world and an ability to fight”

The otaku guy grinned while making a victory pose again.

It seems that he didn't notice that everyone's looking at him coldly.

“Is that so, then please tell us how to use our abilities”

“It's easy. Stimulate the energy going around your body and pray. Once you do it, you'll be able to know the ability immediately”

“Got it, now then!”

The otaku guy prays grinningly and a character rise in the surface of his head.

It seems that the ability given to you can be confirmed by other people.

By the way, the letters that appeared floating on the head of the otaky guy that's praying is:

『Appraisal』

“No waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaay—!?”<sup>3</sup>

The otaku guy who obtained the failure skill by default on cheat heroes has crouched down in place and got at his wit's end.



## CHAPTER 2

# THE GIVEN SKILL

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—You would be unable to go back him until the Maou's defeated.

The students who heard that began to pray for their ability to appear reluctantly while looking at the otaky guy who's lying down on the floor crying.

Battle specialized ability began to float overhead one after another.

Holy Sword User (Saber Slash), or Infinite Mana (Over Energy), or Mass Intelligence (Ultimate Technology)

Ability that can make swords he handle Holy sword.

Ability that can make magic endlessly.

Ability that can make the knowledge scattered in the world as his.

The so-called cheat abilities appeared one after another.

Appraisal seems to have been really a loser skill.

The other otaku friend has Dragonification (Dragonic Metamorphose) or Physical attack reflection (Ippoo Tsukoo<sup>1</sup>), some blooming abilities, they're consoling the Appraisal Otaku.

But their lips are grinning badly.

They're probably thinking that they're glad it wasn't them.

The extremity of scums.

"As expected of the otherworld Saints. You have obtained the abilities impossible for us very easily, and be able to control it"

"Just like the legends...it seems"

"Yes my King! The time of peace will come to our country with this!"

The three looks pleased selfishly and that made Ran very angry.

They distorted the lives of 21 ordinary people and yet they're being pleased?

They're using the shield that they won't be able to return unless the Maou is defeated to prevent any rebellion.

They were summoned selfishly and will be used to war selfishly without even minding Ran and the others.

Ran shows anger unusually.

"...Furthermore, what the hell is my ability?"

『Underling Training (Lunatic Sexual)』

Four words are floating at Ran's overhead.

The ability seems to be able to be used to monsters and the ability itself seems to be able to make a manservant.

But the the name is—Especially the Ruby[The small Hiragana/Katakana above the Kanji] is something troublesome.

Lunatic Sexual. Literally translating it, they'll feel insane from sex?

The look from everyone became painful.

It's different from the otaku megane who had appraisal.

The girls had strange looks and the men speaks "Uwaa, nai waa"and averts their eyes.

"Hohou, my my, Kirishima-kun. Don't you have such a dirty looking ability at hand"

The otaku megane points his finger at Ran when he found an opponent he can beat.

Though he's being glared at with a lot of hate, the appraisal otaku shrugged his shoulders.

"Furthermore, isn't this ability only usable on women? Making those pure schoolgirls are your underling, train them, what do you intend to do?"

The glance from the surroundings became more unpleasant.

But the glance isn't turned to only Ran.

The appraisal Otaku is also being looked at the same way.

He reap what he sow.

“My ability can’t be used in a direct battle anyway. It’s an ability that won’t make any harm on my companions at least”

He moved his glasses while nodding and it reached this point.

Of course, in an unpleasant way.

“It’s being painful to be with you. What do you think girls? He might turn it into an ero-doujin while you were sleeping”

Ero doujin you say...

He wanted to tsukkomi but He’s in a situation where he can’t say anything.

That doesn’t change the fact that he have underling training as ability.

Even if Ran has good communication skills, that would cut it’s way through.

She’s being seen by eyes of fear from everywhere and it became uncomfortable.

“Hey, glasses, you’ve said too much!”

The class president, Torao Shigenobu who was quarreling with a girl a while ago put his hand at Glasses’ shoulder.

By the way, Torao’s ability is Tigerfication(Fang Metamorphose) It changes his body just as the name says.

Torao Shigenobu is a twisted and very hated good looking man.

He who has an honest mind and body has high popularity with men and women.

Of course his popularity from men isn’t filled with love.

“Torao...”



That's right. In Torao's case, he might be able to somehow stop the unreasonable rascal treatment on Ran.

He doesn't care at all but Ran right now is being hated by the whole class.

The cause of this isn't Kirishima Ran.

The given ability—Underling Training is the one at fault.

“Kirishima”

“...Torao”

“Thanks for helping me”, he was about to stretch his hand.

However—.

“Sorry but can you leave this class?”

The stretched hand was pulled back mercilessly.

Dark emotion well up from the hand that was pulled back.

Then there's discomfort and pity from being sneered at.

“W-Why...”

“The girls will be frightened when you're here. And one day, the lack of fighting spirit and unity would appear. We have to avoid collapsing unity by all means. Also——”

Torao stops and looked back at Nekoyama Mizusu standing at the back

Noticing Nekoyama's glance, she showed her fang and an embarrassed smile.

“I can't endure you laying a hand on my girlfriend, Nekoyama Misuzu”

“—Wait!”

He's going to grab him to make a complain but Ran's body was sent flying by Torao's

arm.

The arm that hit Ran has the thickness can't be compared to a human.

It has yellow and black stripes.

It has a bikini pattern that an unfortunate human wears when it fell in love with an alien.

Torao Shigenobu's arm became a partial tiger.

My girlfriend—He said.

Nekoyama—That angelic Nekoyama Misuzu is Torao Shigenobu's girlfriend?

That Nekoyama Misuzu that's gentle to everyone, pure and cute? Torao's—.

Is she wearing that stimulating light blue panties for Torao!?

"You just talked about hating the unity collapsing don't you?"

"I did. What's wrong with that?"

"At the very beginning—We don't even know what's in this world yet, then you're going to throw away your classmate, where's the unity there!? What the hell is lack of Unity!?"

Anger held in three people was shot at Torao.

"Was I this kind of passionate character?" he asked

"I wonder if I have such a character when I leave it to my emotions and throw out unnecessary words" he asked

Ran's roar made the schoolgirl's even more afraid.

Even the men are looking at Ran with eyes of disgust.

Stop stop stop stop stop stop stop!

Don't look at me with those eyes!

...Don't look at me with those eyes...

“We’ll get you back when everything’s done. When the Maou’s defeated, when we can come back home Kirishima will also return proper—”

“...Shut up “

I’ll take you back.

What’s with that? Aren’t you just saying that I’m an extra luggage?

The Underling Training is an ability that can make demons or something become my servant.

If ever you go to defeat the Maou in the future and got attacked by innumerable amount of demons, who would protect you?

Isn’t that the turn of Kirishima Ran?

Isn’t that why Ran was given this ability?

But I don’t want to use this ability for this people anymore.

Ran will live by his own power.

“Fine... I won’t rely on you guys anymore”

Ran turned back to Torao and Glasses and began to walk wobbly.

Painful.

He was excluded by those guys who stayed together with him in the classroom until last week and spent time learning together.

He’s being a loner like air until now.

Is this what the class boycott means?

“.....Nekoyama-san”

Even if you didn’t notice that I rubbed your chest, I won’t mention it.

She didn’t even ask if I saw her panties jokingly.



To Ran who was at the lowest layer of the class castle, Nekoyama Misuzu smiling face doesn't change.

For ran, she's—.

“No, I can't speak out anything more than this?”

Thinking about it, he mustn't speak.

He'll be satisfied when he does.

Saying it after hiding it for a long time will only be a lip service so it's better to translate it to action.

He'll never give up in frustration.

Kirishima Ran walked at the long dark corridor slowly.

Nobody noticed that he confined a revenge he can't break in his heart.

# CHAPTER 3

## THE FIRST SLAVE

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After the long walk at the corridor of the royal palace, a courtyard beautifully leveled has extended there.

The climate's warm like it's spring.

The fresh green carpet that's buried on the ground completely has red and blue and other colored ornamental flowers living. They make waves as they're caught by the breeze.

A yellow shadow steals the view at the edge

Swallowtail Butterfly<sup>1</sup>—, No the color's a bit different.

The butterfly with a colorful appearance flutters around the area.

When he thrust out his finger, the pretty butterfly stayed at his index finger silently.

It rounded its straw lips and pecked the tip of Ran's finger.

Ticklish.

“...Haa, I look like an idiot”

I'll live with my own power.

There's no way he'd be able to do such thing.

That said, he can't just return that late.

Even if he returned, he doesn't think he'll be accepted either.

I was excited on the so called class transfer before but I'm hating my past self now.

The sense of relief when I saw Glasses' skill was irritating.

My look when I stretched my hand when I try to cling to Torao is miserable.

“Hey, butterfly-san. Will be able to live alone?”

Choosing a bug as a conversation partner, Ran felt even lower.

Ren surely was gloomy but not to that extent.

However, humans wants to cling to something when they're hurt.

“If it's okay could you give me something to eat?”

He asked the butterfly that's staying on his fingertips.

The butterfly can't answer of course.

It's obvious.

The butterfly that stayed in his finger flies up and began to flutter around Ran.

It seems to be encouraging.

I laughed instinctively.

“Are you cheering me up?”

The butterfly went round and round then stopped under Ran's nose and flapped it's wings.

Something's strange.

Something's—It's trying to tell something to Ran.

“Are you telling me to follow along?”

It get up and went straight forward, the butterfly flutters to lead Ran.

Ran followed that butterfly and ran at the royal palace's courtyard at a quick pace.

The butterfly shows behavior of worry sometimes and they're diving in deeper.



Ran follows after it desperately.

If by any chance—Ran thought.

Could it be that this butterfly is a female?

It seems that it's unknown how to judge a female to a male butterfly in the former world but.

It seems that this world doesn't have the common sense of the previous world.

"Hey, where do you intend to take me?"

Could it be that the Underling Training (Lunatic Sexual) had been invoked?

Was the female butterfly subdued?

I-It must be a coincidence...

The location the butterfly guided was a cave that's would endure the rain and wind and it has a clear lake spread out.

The lake has fishes with beautiful skin swimming.

There's trees on the side of the cave, a multicolored nut— Is it a fruit?— Is hanging from it.

It smells sweet.

Unable to endure, I picked up and took a bite.

I noticed that it might've possibly a poison but it was after I swallowed it.

"...Sweet, delicious"

It was a sweet flavored fruit that made Ren who was sheltered from earth to growl.

It's not too sweet at all and it's not sour.

It has enough moisture that just one fruit it satisfied his thirst and hunger.

It is indeed a magic fruit.

“...This is, you?”

Asking the butterfly, she—it's a butterfly though—fluttered around Ran joyfully.  
The straw-like mouth kissed his cheek.

“Thanks”

His damaged heart is being pierced by the warm act.  
The corner of his eyes became hot unconsciously.

“...Come on, it's just the kindness of a bug”

Being gentle on someone—Doing something like this to someone.  
What a pleasant thing.

It seems that the butterfly have taken a liking at Ran.  
It stopped at his hair and shoulder, it folded it's wings as if feeling relieved and pressed  
it's cheek in fascination.

Ran doesn't know it but this butterfly is different from simple insects, it's a respectable  
monster.  
It's as Ran predicted, it's a female.

Ran accidentally happened to use his Underling training and it had the resolution to  
devote it's life as an obedient slave to Ran, it's an excellent monster.

Ran's happiness is the butterfly's happiness.

Ran's sadness is the butterfly's sadness.

Not knowing the words of attachment or love, a firm master-servant relationship was  
created there.

“Hey—Err, I have to name you”

If it can understand words—even though it won’t be able to, the thoughts would be able to connect.

It would be convenient if it has a name and is always by his side.

“I don’t know what kind of butterfly are you but, in my former world, butterflies like you are called swallowtail butterfly. That’s why—, I’ll be calling you Ageha”

The butterfly—Ageha, spin around happily and stopped at Ran’s shoulders.

Ran doesn’t know what Ageha is thinking at all.

But it can be calmly concluded that Ageha is understanding what Ran is saying

Ran thought.

How far can Ageha realize his wish—no, if she’s able to obey orders.

Ran who’s the user doesn’t understand the particulars of the Underling Training either.

There was some explanation when you posses but to what degree? Is there a cancellation method?

The details are still in the dark.

“For example, let’s see— If I say that destroy Torao Shigenobu and Nekoyama Misuzu’s relationship, would you be able to do it?”

Ageha flew away in front of Ran and it bowed it’s head lonely.

It made it’s fluttering wing contract sadly.

Even if it’s the lord’s—Ran’s wish, if it’s impossible for Ageha, she can’t do it as expected.

If course, even if he ordered Ageha to kill Torao Shigenobu, she won’t be able to do



that.

“It’s impossible as expected. Sorry, I’m taking back my order”

Feeling the guilt from Ageha who’s fluttering her wings forcefully to suicide, Ran withdraws his order.

Ageha flutters up feeling relieved.

It seems that it’s possible to withdraw orders.

Now then, what should I do? Ran is troubled.

He pretended to be tough and ran away, apparently bed and food exists here

With the minimum amount of necessities, the cause of the quarrel is way ahead.

His anger flows out from the unjust treatment.

“I won’t feel refreshed by just punching Torao once”

I’ll use this unfortunate cheat, use monsters with this underling training and defeat the Maou alone and make the people who make light of me recognize it.

It won’t feel good unless I do that.

I’ll make you admit it— At that point, isn’t Ran at the bottom?

I don’t want a look of envy.

“—That’s right.”

Torao Shigenobu— He thought, if things goes well, he’ll hit a method foe the others who pretended not to see to be pushed on the bottom.

And it’s not just a dirty revenge.

It’s a ray of hope for Ran’s desires to be released.

Revenge doesn’t bring anything.

But—, making someone else's lover his is something that you mustn't.

On the other side, revenge is nonsense. That's different.

For Ran himself, this is such a wonderful development.

“...Ageha, I want you to do something”

The obedient Monster Ageha kneels under Ran.

He felt that he heard a voice saying “I'll do anything you tell me’



——Midnight.

In a world swallowed by pitch black darkness, there's a silver moonlight pouring down from the dark blue sky.

There's a small footstep sounding in the middle of the night.

A bobcut black hair.

A gentle childish brown eyes.

There's tears of drowsiness emitting watery light from the corner of her eyes.

Pressing her lips on the cuff of the sailor uniform, she made a small yawn and rubbed her eyes.

“This world is too inconvenient for not having toilet systems...”

The girl in black bob cut hair——Nekoyama Misuzu walks restlessly at the corridor of the royal palace while having her thighs fidget.

There's a grand dinner party held at the royal palace tonight to praise the heroes.

The students who drank down the liquor got dead drunk instantly but the students

who know their limits were downed by overeating.

Misuzu is a common sense person.

She drank alcohol and didn't overeat herself to the degree her stomach would explode.

But the juice from the squeezed fruit wasn't good.

Cooking has a lot of painful things but Misuzu had drunk the fruit juice a bit too much.

As a result Misuzu was attacked by the unbearable desire to pee.

That's why she's looking for a restroom while walking around the corridor of the royal palace.

There's only a light and candle, when you take the consideration that one has to dump it in the toilet, it would be empty immediately..."

Thinking that it's miserable, Misuzu lets both of her hands but in between her thighs. Dangerous, the limit's approaching.

"E-Even if I won't be found out by doing it in the corridor, it would be rue for the people here"

No one's looking anyway, Misuzu's ethics is starting to break..

Also, she should be at least out of the royal palace.

It's no good to let it out inside the royal palace as expected, but nobody would mind if it's outside.

She intends to cover it up properly.

"Haa..... It's convenient being men. They have a hose to take care of their business after all"

Even though she said that, Misuzu has never clearly seen the thing she called hose.

She's in a relationship with Torao Shigenobu but they don't have a bodily relationship.  
Her mouth's still a virgin too.

Coming off the corridor, she has reached a green courtyard.

She lost focus for a moment because of the spectacle, her spine and body shook because her crotch loosening so she jumped to a nearby bush.

She let down her waist and removed her panties.

Now then, breathe in—The moment she raised her head, Misuzu's view was filled with yellow.

"Funyaaaaaaaaaaaa!?"

A crowd of butterflies.

An innumerable swallowtail butterfly hurled to Misuzu's face.

Even though they're hurling themselves, the weight of the butterflies aren't great.

They kept slapping her cheek and Misuzu jumped out of the bush instinctively.

"Nyaaa!? Nya-nya, nyat's this!?"

Nekoyama Mizusu has unexpectedly good reflexes.

She dashed out from the bush and ran straight to the forest.

But Misuzu forgot one thing.

"Nya!? I forgot to raise my panty!"

Picking up the panty that's carefully lowered to her ankle, Nekoyama Misuzu stretched her body on the fresh green carpet.

It's fortunate that her face or her woman part isn't the one that hit the ground but her groin has reached the end because of an unexpected accident.

"...Ah, aaah. I leaked out a bit"

Feeling the gradual pleasure from the cool sensation of air passing through, Misuzu's face became enchanted unintentionally.

I'm done I'll do it here.

She took off her panty from her legs and Misuzu leans to that place.

The unused crack swelled for a moment then a golden colored liquid made an appearance—.

“...This is a terrible scene of encounter again”

“—Eh?”

When Misuzu raised her head, she saw the eyes of a schoolboy she know.

Looking down at her as Misuzu tries to pee—Kirishima Ran.

“H-Hey! Don't look at women while they're peeing!”

Misuzu bluffs while blushing as she try to hide her embarrassment

Normally, boys are the one who would be embarrassed when they see this kind of scene.

They should be pretending to mind it and look on the other side.

That's the action she thought would happen.

“Nekoyama...Misuzu”

“Y-Yesh?”

He confidently stopped on the place and stood with one of the knees drawn up, then he lewdly caressed Misuzu's cheeks.

It's as if he's confirming the taste, like he's licking it dirtily.

Usually those way of caress would make women feel disgust but for some reason Misuzu—Feels so good.

“Ah, aah. You can't...Kirishima-kun. If you do that, I”



Nekoyama Misuzu leaks out golden liquid from her crotch while having her cheeks being caressed by a classmate.

Embarrassing.

Awkward.

She's showing something so miserable in front of a man.

But there's the fact that she's feeling good from it, Misuzu's face looks bewitched.

"Could it be that Nekoyama-san is an M?"

"Yeah, just a bit... I might like being pressed so strongly nyaa"

'Just what am I saying?'

'Even though I can't show this kind of appearance to Torao Shigenobu'

Or rather, even though Torao Shigenobu is her boyfriend, she can't say that she's a bit of masochistic.

Kirishima Ran is the first one she exposed her fetish to.

"—Nekoyama Misuzu. You'll become my underling"

While being swallowed by the pleasure of urinating in front of a man, Nekoyama Misuzu certainly heard those words.

# CHAPTER 4

## NEKOYAMA MISUZU – 1

---

The plan succeeded.

With Ageha and her happy friends' surprise attack, Nekoyama Misuzu with her lowered panties fell over.

The original plan was to break in her bed but since Misuzu herself went out to the courtyard for some reason, that saved some time.

"Ah, aah... Kirishima-kun, Kirishima-kyuun~!"

"You're so sloppy... Your saliva is dripping from under and above"

"Because because, it feels good~ A man—Furthermore it's Kirishima-kun, is looking at me while peeing..."

Misuzu's already under Ran's Underling Training skill.

Her eyes looks hostile and trembling at first but she's now a completely obedient cat. Just a Nekoyama.

Nekoyama Misuzu right now is looking at the sky absentmindedly while having saliva dripping from the edge of her mouth.

It seems that before the Underling Training was done, Misuzu has some desire to expose herself.

That's why even though she doesn't understand testing to do it outside but anyway, Misuzu's happy right now.

"Nekoyama-san. Can I request something?"

"N, Nn... Okay~ Something nya?"

"Nekoyama-san's Torao Shigenobu's girlfriend aren't you?"

When Ran asked it, Nekoyama Misuzu nodded with hollow eyes.

It's shocking but that's a top priority.

It need to be clear that she's someone else's first before dying her color.

"Did Nekoyama-san see something like this before?"

Slowly speaking up, the belt of Ran's uniform made some clanking.

Ran took down his trousers and underpants while Misuzu's still on dreamlike state.

Before Misuzu's eyes is Ran's penis who can't be said to be bigger than the standard.

Misuzu looked at it with a charmed face for a moment——then her cheeks blushed and she looked away.

"Nyaa!?"

Ran saw all of her fresh reactions.

Misuzu's not a skillful person so that's not an act.

It surely is her first time seeing a raw penis of a man.

"Ah, ,auu... uuu....."

Other girls won't be doing this.

"What's with that dirty thing?" Or "You're showing me something strange", those are the kind of reactions they will show.

The possibility of not reacting is also high.

But Misuzu's different.

She's too pure and childish.

At worst, she might be a girl that believes that babies are given as present by Santa Claus.

Misuzu tries to cover her eyes desperately while shaking her head left and right.

That kind of reaction tickles the sadist heart.

It's also Ran's first time experience.

I want to see this girl's innocent reaction reaction first.

"Nekoyama-san. Have you kissed someone before?"

Women that's on Underling Training can never tell a lie on their master, Ran.

Though it's an embarrassing for her to not have done kissing in this age, Misuzu can only nod without making a lie

"I see, then you're the same as me"

Ran crouches in front of Misuzu with his penis still out.

Their eyes matched for a moment but it looked away immediately.

She wants to be stared at more.

"Nekoyama, san"

The cheeks and jaw were caressed by the fingers gently.

While he moves his finger, Misuzu's lips loosens even though she's looking away.

Her cheeks and nape are soft.

Just how pleasant it is to touch this squishy lip.

I want to violate this unused mouth with my penis first but let's endure.

It seems that Misuzu's not completely fallen for Ran yet.

If it's done badly, she would bite it and it would be troublesome.

"Loosen yourself...Nekoyama-san, do you know French kiss?"

".....I do"

Misuzu's body...Her actions are completely going as Ran want.

Ran puts his hand on Misuzu's shoulder then he strongly drawn it.

The sweet aroma drifts and Misuzu's cheeks reddened.

Since they're sticking close to each other, Ran's penis went under her skirt.

Misuzu should be wearing nothing under her skirt right now.

When he pushed his waist in, Ran's half-erect penis would be received by something.

".....!?"

Misuzu's body trembled.

He hugged her body to his chest then Ran rubbed his cheeks against Misuzu'd soft cheeks.

The feelings are transmitted more directly than when he touched it with his hand, his penis reacted.

The half-erect penis stood up while following Misuzu's crack powerfully then it jumped up inside her skirt.

"Nekoyama-san's so cute"

Misuzu's lips was stolen while their body sticks together.

With the softness incomparable to her cheeks, his waist feels shivery and his penis twitched.

He was able to have his first kiss between high school students——Furthermore the partner is Nekoyama Misuzu who's greatly popular at the class.

The twitching penis presses against Misuzu's belly while they're kissing.

"Puha..... Kirishima-kun, it's hitting me. it's hitting me"

She has fallen considerably well but it seems that she's not fallen completely.



What's lacking?

What needs to be done so Misuzu can be a completely obedient underling of Ran?

Ran got tired of the taste of her soft lips made his tongue slide inside Misuzu's mouth.

Misuzu trembled.

Ran invaded Misuzu's tongue while making wet sounds.

It's different from the fairy-tale kiss that lovers do.

Ran's tongue stirs the saliva that was collected inside Misuzu's mouth forcibly.

Misuzu's tongue twined with Ran's and a sticky sense stimulates the mouth.

".....Haa"

Misuzu's mouth and Ran's tongue connects with a thread of light.

Misuzu doesn't seem to understand what's happening, she's doing nothing but look at Ran's face.

Her face is so flushed as if there's steam rising.

At that time.

『Nekoyama Misuzu's Underling Level Rose』

Those words surface on his brain.

It's some line that's common on a game.

That seems to have been like that.

"...R-Ran-kun"

Her manner of calling—actions, expression of her eyes and even her tone.

Everything now has a charm widely different from a while ago.

In such a state, Nekoyama Misuzu is showing actions that would grab men's heart.

She's like this when she's serious?

“Nekoyama-san. Who’s your most loved person right now? It’s okay just to say the name”

“Ran-kun. Kirishima Ran-kun. My beloved master”

It’s an amazing fall.

Misuzu right now cannot tell a lie because of Underling Training.

In short, Misuzu’s 『Love』 has no lies escaping from this situation

“.....Hau”

When Misuzu saw Ran’s penis, her cheeks blushed cutely.

There’s no sign of hatred or surprise from a while ago.

Seemingly fascinated, Misuzu stares at the penis that’s twitching in front of her.

“Ran-kun’s penis looks like in pain”

“ ! ”

Ran clapped in his head unintentionally when her heard how she said it.

Are there still high school girl who call it as male genetalia?

No, that’s not it. This must also be Misuzu.

High school girl would call a man’s important place a penis without hesitation.

Rather than that, he was able to hear Misuzu’s voice saying penis.

“Nekoyama-san. Do you know fellatio?”

“.....Un”

Misuzu’s pure in various aspects but it’s expected that she knows at least that much.

It would be easy if she knows it.

“Can you fellate me?”

“Un, okay. I want to lick Ran-kun’s penis”

Ran rolled up the sports shirt and thrust his groin out on Misuzu who’s on her knees.

The rock hard penis is twitching and bathing from Misuzu’s sigh.

Misuzu observed it without rushing then she took out her tongue as if she’s going to lick a sweet candy.

“A, kuu...”

The twitching tip twined with Misuzu’s tongue and it was surrounded with a warm sigh.

Misuzu slowly sends in the penis inside her mouth while looking up at Ran’s face.

The sticky tongue twines around the whole penis and the warm and sticky saliva sticks to Ran’s penis.

A tongue technique you can’t call a first timer.

But this is also Misuzu’s prime.

She’s interested in lewd things so she looked fellatio on the internet— she tried it on a toy when she knew it— there’s no fact with that.

“Y-You’re good, Nekoyama-san... It’s my first time so I don’t know how much a girl of my first time can do”

“あえなえんの、ぬいなあらな(Must be because I like licking candy)?”<sup>1</sup>

Speaking of which, Misuzu licks candies well.

If someone gives her one, she likes to answer by rolling it inside her mouth.

Thinking about it now, that was very lewd.

“You like licking?”

“ぬい(Yes). ぬいなおののののな(To make the guy I like), わなにのねにもによぬなっ  
(Feel good with me)...”

“Sorry, stop speaking. That’s dangerous...”

I want to ejaculate inside Misuzu’s mouth.

That’s of course but I want to enjoy this warmth a bit more.

“You can let out the saliva that’s stuck in your mouth...”

“Okaaay~”

Though it’s never violent, Misuzu’s fellatio isn’t sloppy.

Being considerate of her partner, it seems that her sincere character was mixed in.

The warm tongue attacks the frenulum and her brown eyes sends a hot glance towards Ran without rest.

The pure and innocent classmate doing this sends a conquest feeling.

With her mouth technique of wrapping it up with her saliva and tongue carefully made Ran reach his limit gradually.

“Ah, ha... Nekoyama-san, I-I’m already—”

While Misuzu’s tongue licks the frenulum, the penis is wrapped by the mucous membrane of the mouth well.

Surrendering to the pleasure running up, a pure white torrent bursts inside Misuzu’s mouth.

“N, Nnnn!?”

“Ah, Nekoyama-san. ...Don’t stop, I’m letting it out, suck it all”

I placed my hand on Misuzu’s head and didn’t let it go.

Chirori, the cloudy liquid is spilling out of Misuzu’s lips.

In spite that this is Misuzu's first time taking in semen, her hands and tongue properly caught the semen let out.

After Ran confirmed that he let out everything, he slowly pulled out his penis from Misuzu's mouth.

The penis that's wet with Misuzu's saliva has become a bit swollen.

The string of saliva that's connected to the tip of my penis and Misuzu's mouth is cut and I gently pat Misuzu's head who's not opening her mouth yet.

"S-Show me the inside of your mouth..."

"..... N, ah..."

Misuzu opened her mouth.

The tongue is filled with the mixture of saliva and semen, it colored the mucous membrane and I felt a new feeling of conquest obtained again.

"Can you swallow it?"

"ん、まませね(Leave it to me)"

Gokun...Misuzu's throat swallowed.

She didn't show any behavior of hating it, she drank the white liquid Ran let out without any hesitation.

She licked her mouth then she opened her mouth satisfied.

Of course, there's no semen left.

"How was it...?"

"Nekoyama-san's fellatio feels So good"

Misuzu caressed her pained throat.

When I caressed the area of her cheeks and nape gently, she closed her eyes feeling



good.

The peaceful atmosphere made it forgot that it was an ability that's kind of a hypnosis or training.

It's an illusion as if I'm really going out with Misuzu.

"Are you satisfied already?"

"No, can I have you do one more thing?"

It's a waste to end it with just a fellatio.

Kirishima Ran will completely steal Nekoyama Misuzu's body and soul.

The wind goes on the penis damp with saliva and the arousal rises again.

That said, Ran's body is only a normal high school boy.

Even if you say that he's getting aroused by the obedient classmate, his penis won't be able to stand up again and again.

With that said, Ran was fascinated by the skill that suspends overhead of Misuzu.

The name of the skill that's floating overhead her is—.

『Reinforced Recovery(Schwarz Energy)』

It's a kind of recovery Magic.

It seems to be able to use magic to recover physical wounds, energy, vitality, and motivation.

Fumu, vitality.

The particulars of the ability is unknown but it can be roughly imagined.

Misuzu's originally the class moodmaker—— Mainly with men but——so you can say that she's able to restore motivation and vitality.

"Nekoyama-san, can you use magic?"

"Err... If it's the magic given by the skill then I can use it immediately"

"The given magic?"

“Everybody would be receiving a training in combat and magic from the kingdom for a short while. My aptitude is magic so I was taught a lot of various magics”

I see, the royal palace’s training?

It seems that I won’t be meeting my classmates even if I live in the courtyard for a while.

“Can Nekoyama-san use the skill— reinforced recovery right now?”

“I can, should we try it?”

Misuzu will happily use the skill she was given towards Ran.

It’s called showing her own special skill to the boy she likes.

It’s filled with heart and power naturally.

“Where should I use it? Is Ran-kun injured anywhere nya?”

“Yeah, use it here”

Ran’s penis that was just used a while ago and now limp is in front of Misuzu’s eyes.

Misuzu looked away for a moment but she has began to pat the penis timidly.

Ran instinctively pulled his waist back from the ticklish feeling.

There’s a sense of power filling the penis deep.

She’s not just touching it.

The lost energy and vitality is being recovered from the part where Misuzu is touching.

After a few seconds, it’s rock hard again.

It’s in a too excited condition as if it had saved up for a week, transparent liquid is dripping from the tip.

When Misuzu caught a glimpse of it, she licked it deliciously.

Ran’s desire explodes from the act and touch.

He gripped Misuzu's ankle and throw her body down.

Misuzu looks at Ran surprised but she's not showing any signs of resistance at all.

The sailor uniform that was arranged by the school was rolled up and a beautiful navel was worshipped.

The chest area was rolled up after and her modest and magnificent breasts that has no milk but, it was wrapped in a light blue underwear

# CHAPTER 5

## NEKOYAMA MISUZU – 2

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“...This is a bit, even I am slightly embarrassed with this nyaa”

Her sailor uniform is rolled over to her neck and the light blue underwear is in the area.

There's a transparent liquid sticks to the dark blue skirt clinging on her uniform.

Her shoes are taken off, her socks――, the high schoolgirl-ish black knee socks is still worn.

The spectacle of her in uniform without her panties is something erotic.

Ran clapped his hand in front of the spreading Eden in front of him while wiping the overflowing transparent liquid with Misuzu's underwear.

“My crotch is so breezy that I feel strange nyaa.”

“But Nekoyama-san feels good from it don't you?”

Blushing, Nekoyama Misuzu nodded bashfully.

Of course she won't do this with just anyone.

The act of being forced to such an appearance by the guy she likes, Misuzu's being swallowed by the whirlpool of expectation and arousal.

“But Nekoyama-san's really lewd. You're even shaving off your crotch”

It's an excellent shaving that it can almost be called no hair.

The unused crack is colored glossy pink.

And she's feeling arousal in this kind of situation? Sweet nectar is overflowing like waterfall since a while ago.

“N-No~! I didn’t shave it!...I-It’s just that it’s not growing yet!”

“ ! ”

Her face has a loli feel in it and her breast is moderate.

Not satisfied with just that, Misuzu developed in such a way.

I brought my face close and looked closely.

Certainly, there’s no cut, and there’s no black dots left behind from shaving.

I touched it with my finger, then it had a smooth feeling transmitted.

“..... n, ya. Your breath is”

Misuzu shook and the sweet nectar dripping made a sound.

It’s her first time and yet her hole is very wet.

While staring at the woman’s place that’s moving as if waiting for something, the penis discharged transparent liquid.

The arousal doesn’t stop because of the magic that was added just a while ago.

I can ejaculate tens of times with this.

“If it’s this wet then...”

Misuzu is so wet that you won’t think it’s her first time.

“...What is it, when I’m being seen by Ran-kun, I think... It doesn’t stop”

Is this also the ability of underling training?

Misuzu doesn’t seem to feel pain and only gets wet, that would be convenient for Ran because it would be painful if it goes in.

“Then, Nekoyama-san.. Relax”

Caressing her thighs, my fingers opened Misuzu.

Because it's Ran's first time, the sequence is unclear.

Pushing in the waist, the penis that's sending transparent liquid continuously has been pushed in to Misuzu's vagina slowly.

“—Iiiiiii...”

“AH, ha...Seriously? This is too good”

Misuzu's face wraps in pain showing proof that it's her first time.

But when she looked ahead, she saw Ran feeling comfortable.

It's scary and a bit painful but, she's making her beloved man feel good.

Misuzu's body is feeling Ran's happiness right now.

Ran's happiness is Misuzu's happiness.

“Shit... I-I’m melting”

“.... Ran-kun, just a bit more... Push in a bit deeper. Funyaaa!?”

Just as Misuzu said, Ran's penis penetrated deeper inside her stomach.

It's strangely hot and there's a sense of something stirring up. Ran's waist instinctively clawed.

Ran heard her cry but Misuzu has already lost her reason.

She kept calling the name of her dear person without caring if someone might hear.

To answer it, Ran spins love with Misuzu.

“N-Nekoya—Misuzu!”

"——Ran-kun! Ran-kunRan-kunRan-kunRan-kunRan-kunRan-kuuuun!"



Misuzu bends her legs and clings to Ran's waist as if not letting it go.

Feeling dizzy from the first experience, she's opening her mouth lewdly and saliva drips from the ends of it.

The colored bump on top of the modest hill is erect since a while ago.

Ran would touch it if he can but he's too engrossed in swinging his waist that he doesn't notice it.

"Ran, kuun~ ... I want you to hug me nyaaa!"

Unable to endure it, Misuzu raised her body and hugged Ran.

Ran's chest pressed against the pained bump.

Misuzu smoothed Ran's cheeks then overlapped his lips with her own.

The sticky tongue twined with each other then the lovely voice was sealed off.

After that, Ran released Misuzu's lip.

"S-shit! I-I'm at my limit already!"

Misuzu's movement constricts, push in, and presses the penis hard.

There's a limit on being shameless.

This girl is aiming at Ran's preference too much.

She looks cute and her girlish high canine takes your attention.

The attractive smile looks like a small gentle animal and the adult bob cut black hair.

Though she's slim, it doesn't mean that she has no womanly charm, it's a slim and delicate body.

The ideal beautiful girl I fell in love madly since the first time I talked to her.

"Misuzu, I can't endure it already!"

The pure white stream gushes out and the temperature of the penis rises remarkably. The cloudy liquid was sent out to the constricting root and everything was let out inside Misuzu's vagina.

"...Nn. Ah, Ah, I-It's hot!"

Misuzu's clamping strengthened and her body jumps for a moment.

The body becomes sensitive because of the Underling training and Ran's penis was harder because of the reinforced recovery

An absolute pleasure that never happened before runs at Misuzu's back and she lost consciousness for a moment.

"Funya, funyuuuuu..... Funyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan~!?"

The penis that was forcibly made erect with the reinforced recovery pours in a very thick cloudy liquid inside Misuzu's womb

Misuzu wasn't able to endure anymore so her body twists and convulsed, trying to pull up Ran's penis.

"I-I'm...at my limit nya"

Misuzu who reached climax from her first sexual experience stretched her limbs and began to fix her rough breathing.



"Ehehe...Ran-kun. I'm the happiest person in the world right now"

A short while after the act. Misuzu snuggles and began licking Ran's cheek.

Immediately after Misuzu reached climax, Ran felt 『Underling Level has been raised』 inside him.

First is action, stealing the body.

With Ran was able to steal her heart by doing a French Kiss.

And lastly—— Reaching climax at the same time apparently made Misuzu completely fallen somehow.

Misuzu's been looking at Ran with charmed eyes since a while ago.

It's the first time seeing a woman who's treating everyone as equal pouring her sense of love on someone so much.

When her head and back is stroked, she snuggles and looks really happy.

If her waist is being caressed, she tries to throw down a glaring eye.

Nekoyama Misuzu has completely fallen.

"Misuzu, you love me, don't you?"

"N, Nn! I do, I love you!"

The invisible tail swings around as she embrace hard.

Ran's the happiest person in the world as the class's most beautiful and popular girl is in love with him.

"Can you promise not to do anything I hate?"

"I-I can! I will never do anything Ran hates"

Nekoyama Misuzu is an idol that's the mood maker of the class.

Even if she's Ran's girlfriend, she will spread a smile on other schoolboys because of her character.

That's troubling.

The 『Former』 class Idol, Nekoyama Misuzu, is now Ran's 『Property』

Having one's own possession showing affection on other guys isn't something comfortable.

“Then, I have something to ask Misuzu. From now on the other schoolboy——No, can you not behave familiar and be sociable with anything that’s biologically a man?”

“...Does that mean, anyone other than Ran-kun?”

It’s great that you understand, Ran nodded.

“Can you?”

“It would be a trouble if I show any interest on any man other than Ran-kun!”

“That’s great. But it’s okay to get along with women. I don’t want Misuzu to be isolated from the class for no reason after all”

It must be hard if she won’t get along with the girls in the class.

Ran doesn’t want to bind Misuzu that much that it would become stressful for her.

“It feels quite exciting to be ordered by the man you like nyaa.”

Is she really interested in M before? Misuzu doesn’t seem to be troubled with it in particular.

Rather, it seems that she’s expecting and is aroused from being tied up.

Misuzu really digs Ran’s taste accurately.

“Now then, it’s dangerous if you don’t go back. There’s a clean lake on the other side so let’s wash our bodies”

Holding Misuzu’s shoulder, Ran invited her on the bed Ageha taught him.

Having a bath after the passionate act makes hearts leap secretly.

# CHAPTER 6

## CAN'T SHOW IT TO ANYONE BUT YOU

---

“...Oh, Nekoyama-san, you were here. Where did you go?”

Torao Shigenobu who's patrolling around in turns at night called out Nekoyama Misuzu who's walking slowly at the dark corridor.

The figure of Misuzu is walking along the wall relying on the light of the candle.

Her hair is wet and the smell of the meals attached to the banquet is completely removed.

Torao Shigenobu who guessed that she took a hot bath somewhere, placed his hand on Misuzu's shoulder.

“Why did you take a bath this late at night? Could it be that you're thinking of having your first experience with me—”

\*Slap\*

Misuzu expressionlessly flicked the hand of Torao who's on her shoulder.

She looked at him with a disgusted glare then walked on the corridor towards the female room with her candle.

Torao was at loss of words from the act that's not like her.

What's wrong? He asks.

She must've been tired from the various things that happened since this morning.

Torao began to beat Kirishima Ran out of the class so he won't give a burden to Misuzu who's kind to everyone.

There's no other way.

I was afraid that Misuzu might just be taken.

Kirishima Ran is a guy who you can't know what he thinks about.

He's not going out with the lowest rank of the castle, the otako group, he's a lone wolf. If he doesn't have anyone close then there's no one who would think of objecting even if he's driven out.

There were imperial guards and students who tried to pull Kirishima Ran back but Torao stopped them desperately.

He used his speech skill and physical strength to stop them and he gradually discouraged his classmates.

Niigaki who's Torao's best friend is a big existence that knows Torao and Misuzu's relationship.

Niigaki who's having a great unrequited love on Kendo club member Inungami Kanami had the same thoughts as Torao and approved his plan to drive out Kirishima Ran.

Niigaki's skill is to bounce any hostile act from the outside with an invisible wall called Great Defense (Mirror Force)

The classmates who knows this ability won't go against Niigaki.

Torao himself even kneeled.

Torao and Niigaki joined hands and provided a direction for the class somehow.

If by any chance, it won't just be Nekoyama Misuzu and Inugami Kanami, all the beauties in the class would be theirs as well.

Make a harem, overthrow the Maou and come back to the former world.

There's a free choice who to fuck after returning.

"For that reason, it's most important to receive battle training now"

I'll meet Misuzu again tomorrow in the training ground.

At that time, let's treat Misuzu kindly and worry about her merely for form's sake.  
Even if I make pass on other women while I'm going out with Misuzu, she won't get angry nor grieve.

She's a good schoolgirl that's easy to handle. That child is.

Torao Shigenobu came back to the boys room to change the patrol shift while imagining of coloring the pure and cute girls with his.

But, since then.

Torao Shigenobu was certain.

The kind to everyone smile of Nekoyama Misuzu that heals the schoolboys never appeared again.



"Haa... It felt good again today nyaa"

Nekoyama Misuzu turns over seemingly pleasant while cloudy liquid spills from the hole between her crotch.

Misuzu was sick of continuous daily magic-battle training

Even though they're otherworld heroes, Misuzu and the others right now are a national military weapon.

An important combat personnel. It would be troublesome if they've gone to a drip on Maou subjugation with halfhearted feelings so they fight and continue to train until the late of the day.

It feels like all of the lessons became physical education.

Misuzu likes to move but her body won't last doing it for days.

No, because the classmates are using their recovery skill between themselves, it's a misunderstanding of the expression of body.

The energy and motivation is being chipped.

But there's a status-like fatigue that can't be restored by reinforced recovery.

With the reality of being forced to do troublesome training every single day, Misuzu's sheltered upbringing gradually gave up.

"Everyone's collecting stress after all. The other day, Glasses-kun and Niigaki-kun had a fight and it was a a terrific fight"

Misuzu visits Ran every night from that point and her melancholic feelings are mostly released.

If she works hard at the training, Ran will embrace her.

If she endure this time, Ran would kiss her a lot.

She works hard persuading herself that way, she sneaks out of the castle at midnight and gets cherished by Ran a lot.

Probably because they keep doing it every evening, Misuzu has become a lot more sensitive recently and she doesn't feel pain like the first time anymore.

She's just being drowned in the pleasure in front of her nowadays.

Taking that to understanding, Ran began to get harder plays to be involved recently.

For example today, Misuzu's body is decorated with a lot of sperm.

"If you don't wash your body then the smell would linger"

"...N, that might be good. It might be exceptional to be filled with Ran's smell for the whole day"

"I'm glad but that's no good! If you were found out that you're coming here everyday, we might not be able to meet anymore"

"Nya!? That's a problem!"

Misuzu who's body is covered with semen stood up.

She took a towel from her skirt then wet it with water magic, then hurriedly wiped her body.



A splendid ratio for a woman, no useless meat and soft.

It can be said that I've seen it a lot of times but observing the naked body of the classmate is something wonderful.

Nekoyama Misuzu's naked body.

There's no other schoolboy who can stare at this slowly before other than Kirishima Ran.

Thinking about it, the desire swells up again.

"N, it got hard again"

"Oh, sorry, It's fine. I'll do it myself"

"You don't need to worry about it. I'll give you a fellatio so relax and take a seat."

I'll take upon your words, I sat down and agreed to let her do it.

Her bob-cut black hair sways then Misuzu gently swallows Ran's penis then licked it with her tongue.

It might not be something that can be said by the one receiving fellatio but there's some free time until ejaculation.

I picked up the bra that fell on the side and take it to the tip of my nose as I breathe deeply.

The fragrance of sweat and milk makes me feel dizzy.

What about the taste? I stretch my tongue and my thigh was slapped.

"Don't lick on strange places nya!"

"Sorry, sorry"

"...That, if you want to suck then, don't do it on my underwear or uniform nya"

Taking of the rock hard erect penis out of her mouth, Misuzu pressed Ran's face on her modest chest.

The bud sticking to the cheeks tickles, it feels strange.

Since it's rare, let's not be reserved and take it.

"...N, fuu. Don't lick just the tip nyaa..."

Misuzu beats Ran's head while her body convulses repeatedly.

It was weak that words such as "It's embarrassing me so stop" would never pass.

The sticky tongue crawls slowly and Misuzu's modest breasts is violated.

Sucking the erect nipples occasionally, licking the surroundings of the nipple gently, touching it and stimulating the bump part.

Misuzu's throbbing breasts has the right softness and firmness, it's the best feeling.

It would be happier if both of the breasts can be licked at the same time.

"N, nnn—! It's unfair that you're only doing the breasts..."

"Got it. Satisfied now?/"

"N... Ah, u, haaan~!"

Misuzu's squirming pigeon toed as the finger creeps up in between her thighs and through her secret part.

Misuzu's honey overflows.

She's really an easy to please child.

It's just pitiful to have such a sensitive body only have a finger.

"...Yaa, why did you stop both?"

I removed my mouth from her breasts and my hands from her crotch at the same time.

Misuzu looks at Ran sadly.

Don't make such a face, it's okay.

I kneel in front of Misuzu who's standing upright then turn my arms towards her waist that's showing a beautiful curve.

I buried my face on her navel and rubbed my cheeks on Misuzu's flat stomach.

N—It's soft and pleasant.

While caressing her waist as if stimulating her, I closed up my lips to the hole in her crotch that's producing honey and blew wind.

Misuzu twists her waist and stood to her tiptoes.

Then I stick out my tongue and licked Misuzu's sticky honey that's still dripping.

The tongue crawls in the surroundings of her thighs and her secret part then, Misuzu's cute voice sounds from overhead.

“Ah, No. .... Wait, that's, I haven't wiped it off yet...!”

The tongue crawls and I buried my face between Misuzu's legs.

Breathing in deeply, a thick liquid drips from her honeypot once again.

I extend my tongue thinking that I'm not reaching well then a strange bitter taste extends on my tongue.

“...Mu, n”

“Ah, geez...Ran-kun no bakaa. That's not mine...”

Oh, it's “that”

The cloudy liquid that Ran desperately poured into Misuzu's vagina a while ago.

Ran's semen mixed with Misuzu's love nectar, a fruit of love of the two.

That said, Ran doesn't want to swallow the semen he had released.

But it's inevitable for it to accumulate in the tongue if this continues.

“Geez... Hora, don't move there”

Misuzu squats over the place while her hole in her crotch is twitching then she fixed her hand on Ran's cheek.

They piled up their lips when they were ready, unhesitantly licked Ran's tongue and Misuzu sent the semen accumulated inside his mouth to hers.

She swallowed it then Misuzu smiled and opened her mouth.

Her mouth was empty

"Are you okay drinking that?"

"It's okay. When it comes to it, we have reinforced recovery, also... That, since it's Ran-kun's sperm, it's a waste to not drink it all..."

She smiled shyly showing her fangs.

Thinking about it, it's not a forced smile.

It's a wonderful smile that shows the happiness she feels in her heart.

"Misuzu's really a devoted type isn't she?"

"Ehehe, Ran's happiness is my joy"

Misuzu's devotion with her whole body and mind isn't just the ability of the underling training skill.

Misuzu originally sincerely devotes herself to the guy she likes.

The target just became Ran.

She wiped her body again and put on her underwear, skirt, then her sailor blouse.

After she raised the zipper on the hem of her skirt, she made a half-turn.

"Well then, I'm going back. It would be suspicious if I go back too late!"

"Yeah, do your best in the training tomorrow. I'll spoil you a lot at night as much as you want"

“Un, I’m looking forward to it! Ran-kun, I love you~!”

Blowing a kiss like a child, Misuzu began to run towards the royal palace.

Ran waved his hand next to his chest until he lost sight of her back.

When he finally can’t see Misuzu’s figure, Ran put his hand on his chin and thought.

“Glasses and Niigaki had a fight?”

It’s an unimaginable scene for Glasses who has a loser skill 『Appraisal』 and Niigaki who’s at the high rank of the castle to do that.

Ran doesn’t remember accurately what skill Niigaki has.

If I recall correctly, it’s a skill to completely reflect any physics attack and magic phenomenon.

Even if you say that the stress has built up, he’s’ someone whom you won’t make a move on someone that’s not a match in popularity, nor ability, nor motor skills.

Misuzu said that but it might actually be different.

Glasses didn’t harass Niigaki directly but indirectly――.

“Well, that doesn’t matter”

Ran right now isn’t related at all.

What Ran has to mind right now are the Knights and the servants(Though it’s not known whether there is one) not finding him―― That’s all

But guessing that they won’t come to look for him, there should be a guy that’s stopping the search proposal.

Ran’s a loner on the lowest layer of the castle but there should be a guy with good intuition to notice it slightly.

Ran’s ability can become important war potential if it’s not used wrongly.

When they do, at least one would suggest to the classmates to take Ran back.

They should just manipulate the loner who has the underling training and scheme to put him on somewhere away.

But Ran doesn't intend to settle into that class anymore.

Even if they bow their heads, commit seppuku in front of him, there's nothing that would bend his purpose.

Torao—Torao Shigenobu who he thought was a friend had despised Ran in front of their classmates.

Shouting loudly that he'll use his skill and make a move on the girl classmates.

Even though it resulted on what he said, he shouldn't've said that.

As a result, how many schoolgirls had thought of Ran as a pervert?

"...How many days more will Misuzu stay in the royal palace?"

When the training period ends, Misuzu and the others will start their adventure to subjugate the Maou and set off foot from the royal palace.

That's not a safe travel.

I don't want to think about it but I might not be able to meet Misuzu anymore.

I don't want that.

"But if this continues, aside from me, Misuzu will surely be taken"

Even if Misuzu appeals to stay here, her classmates—especially Torao would never accept that.

However, what if it's not just Misuzu?

Ran broadly grins.

If it's just Misuzu, they would just take her by force.

But if other than Misuzu—No, for example, all the school girls except Misuzu wanted to stay behind.

This situation had the cheat skills given without distinction between men and women. Even if a quarrel happens, men would surely overwhelm it with violence. It's impossible to take them by force.

“I should increase my slaves”

Schoolgirls can overwhelm military power of another person with beautiful figure dancing.

If I can make the girl's companions—If I make them obedient slaves.

For some reason or another, even if all of the classmates come to persuade Ran (by force), they can be repelled to some degree.

Also—.

“Our class has some unexpectedly beautiful girls”

Other than Misuzu, for example, Inugami Kanami from Kendo club.

Speaking of which, there's someone from Glassess' group that likes Inugami.

Well, that's fine.

I let out a lot inside Misuzu's pussy tonight so I'm a bit tired.

Praying that I won't be found out by the knights, I decide to go to the bed today.

Ageha! When I called her out and stick out my hand, the yellow colored swallowtail butterfly stopped at Ran's fingertip.

I knew it just recently but this butterfly isn't an insect but a demon.

Because of its beautiful appearance, it seems to be occasionally hunted to be a decoration at the royal palace.

“I’m going to sleep until early afternoon so wake me up immediately when a knight or somebody comes near the cave”

Ageha shakes her wing as if saying “Roger” then danced flutteringly around.  
It’s slightly unreliable visually but it’s a demon that’s unexpectedly excellent.

Confirming that Ageha has become security for the time being , Ran disappeared to the cave that has a bed.



# CHAPTER 7

## MISUZU'S CHANGE

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In the royal palace's bathing facility—it's a place to take bath but—inugami Kanami's sweating for the day.

It's a simple place surrounded by a wooden screen.

It's height is enough only to hide the waist, it only hides the lower body.

Everything's exposed from the navel upwards.

“Oh, there's no more soap. Nekoyama, could you throw the soap over here?”

“Okay, here—”

Catching the soap thrown from the adjacent screen, Inugami Kanami whisks the soap and starts washing her body.

Kanami filled her healthy breasts sticking out with bubbles, pour in the bucket of water on her head then shake her body.

At the same time she shakes her body, her voluptuous breasts shake buoyantly.

Nekoyama Misuzu who's watching it from the other side of the screen pats her chest in shock.

“Haa! That's refreshing!”

Kanami kicks the screen hiding her waist below without checking the surroundings then exits the bathing place.

Not wearing anything—she shows her birth appearance pleasantly.

It's impolite to say that it is just as her name says but, Inugami Kanami loves the sun.

Thus she loves taking off everything and talking to the sun naked more than anything

“Kanami-chan, you really like to expose everything”

“What are you saying? It’s not that I’m aroused to expose my skin. I just think that not wearing anything as if you were just born is a wonderful way to communicate with nature”

“Hmmmmmm”

Contrary to the open Kanami, Misuzu is modest on this kind of thing.

Squatting down behind the screen, after she wore her underwear and uniform properly, she checked her surroundings then left the bathing area.

She’s not confident with her body so she doesn’t want others to see it if possible.

Not knowing about Misuzu’s troubles, Kanami comes back to the bathing area with a dignified look while shaking her breasts.

When Misuzu moved her glance, the hair in between her crotch caught her eye.,

Misuzu’s worried in related to that.

Her body’s growing properly bonkyobon style.

For Misuzu, seeing Kanami’s body is a very complex and stimulating experience.

“I’m jealous of Kanami-chan’s body...”

“Right, Nekoyama should train her body a bit more. If you don’t put in meat, you won’t be popular with the boys”

“Meat, like Takeyama-san...?”

“That’s just a low-grade meat called fat. What I’m talking about is muscles”

Incidentaly, Kanami suddenly thought how Takeyama isn’t attending school.

It’s already been a week since they’ve been summoned to this world.

Just how much time has passed in the former world?

She’s got no regret in the former world but she’s worried about her family and friends.

Kanami thought that it would be great if time stopped on the other side.

“I wonder if Takeyama-san does well with that foreigner like people”

The foreigner like people Misuzu talks about are the Yankee groups who dyed their hair.

Kanami's already used to Misuzu's airhead conversation.

Knowing that it's useless to retort, she can do nothing but smile.

“Even if we disappear, the world will turn. That feels a bit sad”

“I'm not lonely. Because, Kanami-chan's not alone, right?”

“If I was alone in an unknown world, as expected I would be hopeless and unable to live”

Who pointed out that Misuzu's "Alone"?

Who's name, who's face appeared when she said those words?

It was just a moment but Kanami noticed Misuzu show a happy expression like a maiden in love.

“But...Nekoyama-san”

“What?”

The young classmate wearing a slightly worn out sailor uniform.

Kanami thinks of Misuzu as a little sister.

But, why is it?

For these past few days, there are a lot of moments you feel that Nekoyama Misuzu's matured.

It's not her physical growth.

From the group of girls called "Pretentious Cuties", her cute actions are still well.

It's not known what exactly has changed for now.

However, there's only one thing that can be said with certainty.

"Somehow, Nekoyama-san has changed"

"Is that so?"

"Yeah, you feel like you've grown up or rather, you look much more dignified than ever"

"Aah, ah, aaaah..."

Misuzu's face suddenly blushed then she began to whistle averting her eyes away.  
She's not whistling nor refer anything in particular.

"Have you kissed with Torao?"

"Wha—! No! I haven't done that with Torao-kun!"

With Torao-kun?

She thought that she's a docile and pure child, Kanami thinks that she's doing it properly.

She's not impatient because Misuzu got ahead of her.

Really.

But, if that's the case, who is it with?

Torao would try to confess to Misuzu, is what she heard from Niigaki.

Did Misuzu reject Torao's confession.

Certainly, Kanami doesn't think about Torao or Niigaki that much.

Those two are scoundrels hiding under the face of an honor student.

Their tone are different when they talk to pure and inexperienced girls like Misuzu than when talking to masculine girls like Kanami.

Especially Niigaki.

For some reason, Niigaki doesn't approach Kanami.

He must like girls that are like small animals that would roll when you push them like Misuzu.

It means that he's ignoring Kanami completely.

—The other day, the schoolgirls had a fight with Glasses.

It seems that glasses has muttered something about Niigaki's liked girl.  
Glasses.

Either way, he must've said that girls aren't cuter than 2D girls.

In a closed space, the trouble of gender relationships are likely to occur.

They've been overlooking this since it's outside the school but, I think I should do my best as a disciplinary committee member here.

If I had a bamboo sword, more power would come out.

Kanami hasn't taken a real sword to make her skills better.

Even if the classmates hit her as a joke, she doesn't strike back.

"Well, if something happens to Misuzu, just tell me. If you were forcibly kissed or pushed down—try to consult someone before it becomes something irreparable. Got it?"

"Un, got it, but. I don't have to say it if it's not forced, right?"

Kanami scratches her cheek in embarrassment then said "Thanks for talking" then she put her hands together.



"Then nya, Kanami-chan's breasts are going boing boing, it's amazing"

"Oh, I see... Uh, Misuzu, try to hold down your sucking. If you do that, I'll cum right away"

Sitting on the ground with trees behind, Ran is enjoying Misuzu's clean up fellatio.

Misuzu happily sucks Ran's penis from his open crotch.

It's different from the intense mouth to make him ejaculate.

Misuzu's oral temperature firmly tastes the penis to the root, it's a kind of break time.

But, Misuzu forgets it sometimes then begins an intense blowjob like a foreplay, so she's being scolded just like earlier.

It feels good to ejaculate inside Misuzu's mouth but, I've gotten tired tonight.

It feels like Misuzu's strength increases everyday.

Is this also the result of the daily training?

Patting Misuzu's head that sways in front of his crotch, Ran thinks how to tell Misuzu his decision the other day.

I'd like to put my hand on other girls than Misuzu.

The reason isn't vulgar like to violate the girls whom he can't do on his normal daily life.

The person named Ran—needs to prepare to strike the group as an individual.

Someone who has influence to the class to some extent, a strong ability, a cute lewd girl would be good.

Of course, when you ask who he likes among the female classmates, he will answer Nekoyama Misuzu without hesitation.

However, Ran is also a healthy high school boy.

He has also thought of making a harem with the girls going to the same classroom every day, wearing uniform.

"Does Inugami-san really have a big breast?"

"She's the type that looks thin when wearing a shirt. Also, Kanami-chan's in Kendo club, She's wearing breast protector all the time nya"

"Isn't it archery?"

Inugami Kanami—I don't remember making an exchange with her.

Since she's a disciplinary committee member, I sometimes saw her inspecting uniform in front of the school gate from time to time.

Basically, boys for boys, girls for girls, I don't remember being inspected by Inugami Kanami.

Inugami Kanami is a kendo girl with a glossy black splendid long ponytail

Her masculine voice is loud but she's not someone who shouts or threatens someone.

Rather, I witnessed a lot of scenes where she helped out juniors and classmates like Misuzu who are not good at asserting themselves.

When she had a proxy confession, it became a topic in class for about several days.

It's unusual, in a good way.

"If I've got a breast as big as Kanami-chan, I would be able to do paizuri "

"I think Misuzu can do it fine too though..."

"I don't need compliments. I know about myself very well. When I do it...my breast can only do pushing against your penis"

Misuzu doesn't know that it feels very good.

Misuzu desperately pushing her modest breast with soft and reasonable elasticity.

Stimulated by the tip of her cherry colored nipples feels very good.

Also, simply hearing the classmate say "penis" from her mouth strangely arouses me.

That word is like a devil's miasma.

When a pubescent girl says that, it's quite thrilling.

"...Okay, we're done. Ran-kun's penis is now clean"

While thinking so, Misuzu's clean up fellatio finished and Misuzu pull out her mouth from the penis wet with saliva.

She blows wind on the penis and chill runs up the spine.

It's intended to be cleaned up but it's impossible to hold back.

"Misuzu, could you put recovery on my penis"

"Why? Aren't we already..."

"Impossible, I'm at my limit. I'll only do it once so let me put it in"

Misuzu rolled her small body and opened up her crotch.

Is she used to it? Misuzu's honeypot is already dripping wet.

When I insert my finger, it feels like the tip would melt.

Thinking that I would put in my penis in here.

"Geez, asking to cum, asking to do it once again, you're so selfish"

"It's Misuzu's fault for being too cute"

"Ahn! Yah, geez. Even though I haven't used reinforced recovery on it yet"

Even though she shows dislike, Misuzu's feeling good properly.

When I enter sage mode, my determination from earlier fades.

I don't want to think about other girls for now.

I'll only look at Misuzu, think about Misuzu, feel Misuzu only.

I embrace Misuzu's body to the extent our mind and body becoming one.

Misuzu puts her legs on my waist and we hold each other.

Swinging my waist while holding each other, the feeling of love is amazing.

The tiredness I felt a while ago disappears in an instant.

It's not on the level where I might get addicted to it, I might be dependent on Misuzu.

After ejaculating inside her vagina several times, Ran suddenly felt tired then fell down.

As expected, I overdid it.



My body hurts here and there.

“Seriously... Ran-kun”

Using reinforced recovery, the pain and exhaustion disappears.

The excitement cools down at the same time, Ran puts on his uniform immediately.

“Speaking of which, your uniform don’t get loose even after the rugged training every day”

“We change to training clothes when training. The underwear’s...it’s worn every day like a pumpkin”

“Huh? But, wasn’t Misuzu wearing a light blue one?”

When I flipped her skirt without hesitation, I can see a light blue underwear carving the shape of her slit and ass

This is definitely the underwear she was wearing when Ran came to this world.

“Well, it’s embarrassing looking like a kid. I don’t want my figure to be seen by anyone but Ran-kun”

“...Then, all the boys and girls are wearing strings?”

“It’s not everyone but most of them. You can wash off the dirt with magic so you can wear the same every day”

By the way, Ran takes water from the lake every night to remove the dirt.

It seems that it will be worn out someday so he thought that he wanted to prepare a replacement clothing ahead of time

“...Hey, does the training have no holiday?”

“...Un. There’s break time but there doesn’t seem to be a day off”

Like army...No, It’s army I guess?

Then, Ran's position would be the so-called deserter.  
There seems to be a terrible penalty when you get caught

"But, why are you asking that?"

"Why? Well"

Crossing glances with Misuzu, Ran looked down unconsciously.

Even though they've got a lot of sex and fellatio, he's embarrassed because he thought "I want to have a date"

Is this how having your senses paralyzed?

For the first time, Ran's chest throbs and he can't answer.

"...I want to buy clothes together or something"

"Oh, we prepare daily necessities in the royal palace. Should I ask them if you need a boy necessity?"

"Ah, un. I guess I'll ask of you"

Misuzu who wiped her body and changed to her uniform speaks her affection for Ran then disappeared in the night road.

After seeing of her back, Ran hangs his head then presses his head against the trunk of the tree.

## CHAPTER 8

# THE MELANCHOLY OF INUGAMI KANAMI

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“...My underwear’s missing”

Inugami Kanami turns over the contents of her drawer inside the allocated girl’s room. She’s wearing a sailor uniform on her upper body but she’s not wearing on the lower part.

Stimulating a fetish wonderfully, Kanami knocks out the empty drawer while sticking out her butt.

“...No way”

The skill given to Kanami is <sup>Overkill Critical</sup> Infinite Cutting a real sword skill.

Hence, her combat training time mainly focuses on getting agile movements and taking away worldly thoughts.

For that reason, Kanami had many opportunities to wear the underwear she wore at the time of the transfer normally.

As expected, it’s not hygienic to wear it on a daily basis, recently the fabric’s lacking—she’s wearing mostly a silky feeling underwear.

By the way, she asked the Knight from the royal palace—of course it’s a woman—and bought on the stalls in the town.

Therefore, rubber doesn’t pass and it was adjusted with a string.

What disappeared this time is not an underwear bought from this world.

It’s the one Kanami wore from when they moved to this world.

“Someone took it?”

A closed space—especially no holidays nor entertainment, daily abstinence.  
Did someone from the boys sneak into the room and take it?

No way— Kanami doesn't want to admit the fact.  
It's too embarrassing to steal a classmates' underwear, especially only panties.

Furthermore, on that day, she came with a less cute underwear.  
Furthermore, it's not a set.  
She's wearing black on top but the panties that disappeared is white.  
Furthermore, it's childish.

“Of all things, why me?”

Even if it's a girl's room, each of the students were given a room temporarily.  
It's a small room but it's important that you can be alone even at night.  
Their privacy is protected as there are no surveillance cameras.  
—That's what she thought until now but.

“If they knew it was mine and took it...”

I don't want to think about it too much but, you can't think of any use but only that.  
Someone's using Kanami's underwear for such a thing.

“But, It might not be only me. Perhaps, other girls might be suffering similar damage”

As a disciplinary committee member, she can't overlook this.  
Kanami possesses a strong mentality to endure such things.  
But, the other girls...especially those unfamiliar with this life, the stress and fatigue might accumulate in this situation.

If they discover that their underwear was stolen, they could be in shock.

Kanami kicked the door and jumped out of the room—however, she remembered that she's not wearing anything below so she hurried back to the room.

Dangerous. Someone almost saw the very important place as a girl.



Kanami walks on the corridor quickly while resenting the unknown pervert.

Even Kanami knows that humans have the time where their lust expode.

That said, it's absurd to use underwear of other sex as a toll to process one's lust.

I'll find out the criminal and hang him up.

Is what she thought.

“—Ah, ah, ah, Err, I-Inugami-san!”

Called out stale, Kanami's will turned to the limp sound.

There's no female swordsman filled with tension, what's there is only a brave ponytail girl—Inugami Kanami on her usual look.

Turning around to the voice she heard, there's a short boy staring at Kanami.

Her line of sight shifted a bit.

The boy's glance goes through Kanami then turns to the corridor in the back.

He must be a shy boy.

“What? I'm in a hurry”

“S-Sorry! B-But, there's something I have to say by all means”

While saying, the boy put his hand on his pocket then handed a white chunk to Kanami.

A familiar shape—and a nostalgic feeling.

When she spread it out, it was the not-cute underwear Kanami has been looking up to.

Why is this with him? A big question mark appears above Kanami's head.

Looking at it, there's white dirt on the edge of the underwear.

This was after using it? It's too late to notice.

"Why do you have this?"

"When I opened up my drawer to change clothes a while ago, it was inside. I don't know who owns this but I think it's from the girls... But, if they discover that this came out of my room, I thought I would be treated a pervert"

"Thus, you went for me?"

"I thought that if it was Inugami-san, she'd listen calmly"

"Hmm, Got it. You didn't take this from the girl's room?"

Kanami glared at him then the boy corrected his posture.

He's frightened, I don't think he'll lie.

For the time being, Kanami believed the boy's story.

"Okay, got it. I'll take this and return it to the owner since this is important"

"T-Thank you very much!"

The school boy bowed his head then ran through the corridor in short steps.

After seeing him off, Kanami glares at the underwear again.

It definitely belonged to Kanami.

What's different is something like a doubtful liquid on the mouth and the important part.

If that schoolboy is the culprit, why would he purposely—bring it to Kanami who's the

other party concerned.  
I want to believe his story.

“If I recall, he’s always with Glasses...”

Suddenly, the content of the fight of Glasses and Niigaki comes to her mind.  
I think it doesn’t matter but it’s strangely worrying.  
I should be careful of similar things happening in the future.

Leaking out a snort, Kanami headed to the bathing area with her underwear.  
Even if it’s stained with dirty liquid, it’s the only underwear she brought from the original world.  
She can’t throw it away.



“...No but, it’s a very wonderful experience. Isn’t it?”

Niigaki Takeo rolls down the bed showing a dirty satisfied smile.  
Ahead his glance is the sight of Torao Shigenobu sitting on a chair somewhere with his waist open.  
He’s burned out...that’s what you can say in the spectacle.

“Don’t mind it. Nobody would think that you did it. This incident’s end would be all taken up by that disgusting otaku”

Torao Shigenobu is at his wit’s end about escape from what Niigaki said from his mouth.  
Why did it come to this/  
Misuzu.  
Misuzu suddenly changed.

Nekoyama Misuzu who's gentle to everyone.

Several days ago, she stopped giving the schoolboys a smile.

At first, it's thought that it was due to stress and fatigue.

Seeing her chatting with girls normally, Shigenobu somehow understood that she's doing something unimaginably mysterious.

Misuzu has a new man.

Furthermore, Misuzu's depending and rolling on the palm of someone not Shigenobu.

That Misuzu's dyed in the color of another man.

Misuzu who's a soft and pure like a white sheet, is no longer there.

Shigenobu hates non-virgins

He thinks that girls who have a broken hole has no value.

Misuzu in his mind—the class president who's the idol of the whole class.

The prof was torn down by someone who's unknown in appearance.,

Shigenobu who lost his confidence is completely under Niigaki's control from several days ago.

『Torao, go to the girl's room and take Inugami's panty』

Niigaki orders Shigenobu as if asking him to buy yakisoba bread.

He can't do anything but follow.

But, Shigenobu who has a hole in his heart can't refuse Niigaki's command.

He went to the girl's room in a hazy state then stole Inugami Kanami's panty without doubt then brought it to Niigaki.

It's locked but it's not as sturdy as the one used in modern Japan.

Thanks to becoming partial tiger, it's easy to break the lock with his nails.



He noticed that he committed a crime of trespassing when he's looking at Niigaki in front of him.

"But still, Inugami's panty is surprisingly boring. I was imagining that it's a black or purple underwear, a bit more stimulating"

"Are we really safe...?"

"Don't worry. If ever someone doubted you, I would be proving your alibi. Of course, if I get suspected, you'd be testifying for me, right? Mutual respect is necessary for humans"

Shigenobu stares at Niigaki thinking that it's a big deal.

When it comes to physical attacks and some degree of magical attacks, he owns a number of reflexive skill.

However, if that skill is abused, it can scorn and humiliate someone.

When there was a small trouble with the otaku group the other day, it was used as a self-defense in the end

An honor student who received a serious fighting training.

"But why is Niigaki not going out with Inugami?"

"What?"

"I'm dating Misuzu more or less? Shouldn't Niigaki want to do a lot with Inugami"

Niigaki shows a dirty smile when Shigenobu asked.

"Well yeah, of course I want to fuck her. I want to watch Inugami's dignified look change to a lewd female bitch color"

"Then..."

"For that sake, I have to make Inugami fall for me first. If it's just confession, won't I end up like you who got Misuzu stolen before you could even hold hands?"

It's a caustic word but Niigaki knows what he's thinking.

Even if a boy confesses and they started dating, women is a lump of mystery so they won't easily give you her body.

It's all the more on a discipline girl like Inugami Kanami.

But, on the contrary.

If the girl confessed and they began dating, could the boy coldly refuse the girl's temptation.

No way he could refuse.

Even Shigenobu, if Misuzu tempted him then he would happily jump.

Even if you say it now, it's too late.

"But, aren't you just making a pretense because you don't have courage?"

Was it a bull's eye? Niigaki fell silent then turned around.

I suppose I'll support with my poor ability.

Inugami Kanami—she's a girl far from Shigenobu's preference.

Rather, Niigaki and Kanami sticks together, Niigaki's chance of seducing girls might come.

Shigenobu's got an indirect advantage when the two date.

I'll just actively support.



But, Torao's thoughts were fruitless.

Niigaki Takeo's thought of reaching Inugami Kanami, won't happen.

## CHAPTER 9

# THE SWORDSMAN WHO RECEIVED FATE

---

Recently, Misuzu's a bit strange.

Misuzu who received a package procured by the imperial knight secretly went to her room while looking around.

Inugami Kanami who saw it from the gap of the door tilts her head.

What did Misuzu buy that much?

The whole class recently just bought essentials such as underwear.

If it's something she needs then it's good but, it's suspicious.

"...And the knight just now was a man"

Normally, when girls has to make an additional purchase, they ask the female knights to shop.

Even if it's not something to wear, they're usually cautious.

And yet, why would she purposely ask a male knight to shop?

That's not all.

Apparently, Misuzu's been going out somewhere these past few days.

Kanami has noticed it around five days ago.

When Kanami suddenly felt the need to pee, she headed to the restroom prepared for women on the innermost part of the building.

When she finished releasing the bad fluid, she had a conversation with Misuzu while walking on the corridor satisfied.

It feels like she's skipping.

Kanami is still a disciplinary committee member.  
She asked Misuzu what she's doing at such a time.

Then Misuzu answered "I can't sleep so I took a walk"

Then, Kanami was watching the figure of Misuzu escaping the girl's room afterwards through the window of her room.

Though she returned after an hour or two, Misuzu was strangely coquettish for some reason.

Kanami who's the same sex understood it in a moment.

"...Then, there's no other thought but she went to the boy's room and did the act"

Thinking about the shopping she made, there's one hypothesis raised.  
Misuzu's financing someone.

But, that one isn't Kanami's classmate.

If it's a classmate, there's no need to bother Misuzu to buy the goods, they can just ask the Imperial knight to buy it.

It's much easier to ask the knights.

That said, it's hard to think that Misuzu isn't buying for a knight.

If there's one thing to consider—

"Is someone among the servant of the palace holding Nekoyama-san's weakness?"

Holding her weakness.

From those words, Inugami Kanami who's a disciplinary committee clenched her fist strongly.

If it was a mutual consented sex, then Kanami has no intention to crack it down.

If she forbids it then it'll only bring out unnecessary things

But—

Kanami chews her molar.

When her weakness is grasped, making her finance them, furthermore, making a pure girl do a sexual act she didn't consent every night.

As a member of disciplinary committee—no, as a classmate, she can't forgive this.

She won't settle down unless she finds it and beat him up.

“Wait for me. I will be taking down that rude guy who makes a move on my classmate!”

Kanami grasped the hilt as she activate the skill given to her.



—Midnight

Listening carefully to the sound, she heard a door opening.

Kanami left the room with that as a signal then she hid herself while following the route Misuzu passed the other day.

Eventually, she saw the bob-cut black haired girl—Nekoyama Misuzu look at her surroundings.

She's holding some shopping bag in her arm.

When Misuzu confirmed nobody's around, she ran along the palace's walls while being careful not to make any footsteps.

Kanami erased her presence and followed.

Misuzu separates from the wall then runs to the courtyard.

Kanami held down her breath then concealed herself in the trees.

Her ear can strangely listen to the sound of her heart beating so fast.

It seems like she's hiding herself behind the tree after sending a love letter to the male she's yearning for.

By the way, Kanami has never received any from a man since she was born.  
If it was from a junior girl student, she threw away the number she had received.

"...This is the meetup location? Hmm, isn't this surprisingly a good atmosphere?"

Kanami's tension would rise if she's called by the person she likes in this place.  
Two people can spend their night to make love with each other.  
The delusion of how to make love is censored in Kanami's dictionary.

"Ah, Ran-kun. I came today too"

Misuzu's voice is carried by the wind in the peaceful courtyard.  
Kanami put out her face then opened her eyes wide to see the other party on Misuzu's tryst.  
Even if it's hard to remember, she has to absolutely remember—

"—Wait, huh, him... Could it be, Kirishima?"

The classmate who's supposed to be dead in class, Kirishima Ran.  
Why is Ran here? Why is Ran meeting up with Misuzu?  
Her head is filled up with various thoughts.  
But for now, she has to burn the situation in her eyes, burn in her eyes—

"Wait!? Eh, why?! Why is Nekoyama-san taking off her uniform so happily?! Wait, Kirishima too!—!? Wait guys! Don't show that to Nekoyama! T-That's shameless!!"

Even though Kanami has never seen a naked boy this close.

Misuzu enveloped Ran's penis with her cute mouth without any agitation.

"W-Wha?! What are you doing, Nekoyama-san!"

The look of Misuzu sitting down and sucking Ran's penis happily.

Sticking out her butt, playing with her crotch with her own right hand, Kanami's body jumped in reaction to Misuzu's act of slowly tasting Ran's penis.

It's not on the dimension where you can say it's shameless or indecent, or impure.

She wants to delete this rather than censor it in her memory.

That docile and pure Misuzu is doing such an indecent act passionately.

The figure of Ran patting the pleased Misuzu's head and back is also something that shouldn't be seen.

"... N, geez, Nekoyama-san"

Doing things such as using the organ to eat just to release the lust of a boy.

Mouth shouldn't be used for that.

Ran's penis released on Misuzu's mouth before long then she embraced Ran afterwards.

Holding each other in their arms, Ran's penis is swallowed by Misuzu's crotch like that.

"—— ! ?"





Kanami instinctively screamed from the shocking act done without hesitation.

The penis is sent in the vagina and it's enveloped completely to the root.

Misuzu's coquettish voice is heard and it's understood that the act is accompanied with pleasure.

Misuzu and Ran make love with each other and shake their connected waists.

The earlobe is gradually stimulated after the sweet act done at regular interval.

Instinctively reaching out her fingertips for her crotch, Kanami got startled when it touched the tip then she released her hand.

She's wondering what she's trying to do just now.

Watching Ran's penis stir up that hole again, she must've thought that she want to have similar pleasure for herself too.

Looking at her own fingers, her middle finger is lewdly bent.

"...I can't, I can't. Watching this amour in front of me made me think of something so shameless"

Keeping the mind cultivated by the kendo club, Kanami breathed deeply.

What did Kanami come here for?

She thought about it over again.

Her precious classmate—wasn't it to rescue Misuzu from the hands of evil.

But is there a merit for Kanami going out in this situation?

It can't be seen that Misuzu hates the act.

Rather, she's raising a happy and coquettish voice which seems to melt.

If Kanami intrudes with her morals here, it would result to Misuzu getting hurt.

"But, it's amazing when you think about it..."

The way of saying it is bad but, Torao Shigenobu who's clearly on a higher class when it comes to looks had Misuzu who's soft and tender got NTR'd from him.

Ran has that much of an appeal.

Thinking about it, what a romantic tryst is this.

Her telling love to the lonely boy who got excluded by the classmates everyday.

"...Wait"

An unpleasant feeling comes to her head.

Premonition—or rather, it's close to conviction.

"Speaking of which"

Why was Kirishima Ran kicked out of the palace?

She's completely forgotten about it because of the unfamiliar daily life and the battle training she has to remember but for some reason, wasn't Ran kicked out of the class?

Digging up her memory, Kanami looked at the figure of the two happily embracing each other.

Two fearful words clearly emerged over Ran's head.

".....Retainer, Training"

From Glasses' appraisal, it's an ability to be able to handle creatures classified as women biologically.

Nekoyama Misuzu pants lewdly like her normal behavior is a lie.

That Misuzu is happily embracing Ran who shouldn't be someone she's getting along with.

Could it be that this.

"...Kirishima, Ran. You..."

Kanami gritter her molar.

Forcibly raping that pure Misuzu—that's something inexcusable.

However, he.

He altered Misuzu's innocent heart and he's trying to justify that act.

Kanami doesn't want to interject in between the act of the two.

But, Misuzu's too pitiful.

Misuzu's scream echoes in the night sky as she happily climax.

Kanami grasps her fist then holds down her rash feelings of pinning him down on the spot.

That said, if she jumped right now and tell Misuzu the truth, Misuzu would only be hurt i the end.

Ran, as a disciplinary committee member—as Misuzu's friend—Kanami will negotiate with him.

“I'm sure I can make Kirishima reconsider”

Also, she's confident that Kirishima won't use his skill on her.

Even though she's popular with the junior girls, she never received a confession from the boys.

This is certainly because Kanami doesn't have the allure required for the opposite sex, she interprets selfishly.

Ever since graduating from middle school, she has never thought that she's an unobtainable flower, that they just hesitated to make a move on her.

Ran and Misuzu seems to have began their second round.

Well fine. Let's overlook it for tonight.

But, don't think that I will allow this lawless situation after tomorrow.

Kanami leaned on the trees then waited for the two to be over.

The thought of punishing Kirishima Ran for deceiving Misuzu boils down in her heart.

# CHAPTER 10

## LOGIC CAN'T WIN AGAINST LUST

---

Seeing of Misuzu who has a happy expression, Ran makes a stiff face.

Putting his penis wet with Misuzu's saliva and love nectar in his pants, he turned towards the trees like in a play then speak up.

"...The disciplinary committee is quite bad at tailing someone"

"Unfortunately, I'm not a ninja nor a detective"

Behind the tree, a long black hair was blown by the wind and colored the night view. The school girl opens her legs on shoulder length and folds her arm in front of her chest dignified—Inugami Kanami.

Ran slowly observes Kanami's figure.

Her bangs evenly cut.

Reddish brown eyes peeps from behind.

Brave and sharp like a hawk who found it's prey.

Ridge of the nose developed well, pink lips closed tightly.

A splendid ponytail peeps from the neck.

Each and every part that makes her—everything creates Kanami's swordswoman atmosphere

On her waist is a real sword sheathed.

Seeing that, Ran draws back his neck in surprise.

The fact that he's having sex with Misuzu every night.

I thought that it'll be found out someday but who'd thought that Kanami would be the first one to notice

Furthermore, if this continues, it'll be murder  
Ran's smile breaks from the dangerous atmosphere.

"I thought you're dead but who'd thought that you're alive."  
"...Don't look at me like I'm your parent's enemies. I'm quite scared you know?"

Try to use the Retrainer training towards Kanami while buying time  
But, the distance is too far, it can't be sensed that Kanami can be enslaved.

Also, there's the anxiety whether the skill would activate or not.  
Misuzu's less cautious of Ran, it was easy to take it to the next step and give her a French kiss.  
But in this situation, in this atmosphere, can I even kiss Kanami?  
Can she be hold down by the first stage of the Retainer training.

"...For the time being, how about putting down your sword? If you have that skill and a real sword, your classmate can't help but to be scared"

On Kanami's head, the letters 『<sup>Overkill Critical</sup>Infinite\_Cutting』 are floating.

A skill that would shooting countless attacks in a flash.  
It's unknown how much power it holds but if he carelessly moved and allowed it to activate, it's possible that Ran's life would be flicked away easily.  
Feeling that pressure, in addition to his unskilled conversation, he doesn't think he can seduce Kanami.

"Well, you're right. Kirishima's unarmed. It would be unfair if I'm the only one who has a sword

Saying that, Kanami pulled the sword out of her waist and leant it against a nearby tree.  
The distance with the sword is too close.

Even if he can jump into Kanami's breasts when she's out of guard, he'll still be torn to pieces in the next moment.

How do I steal Kanami's lips?

"But, why do you want to break my relationship with Misuzu? Could it be that you're jealous of us making love every night—"

"Jealous? Why would I be?"

Not looking she's trying to fool him, she clearly cut the trial into two.

This is harsh.

Especially, today's opponent—Kanami has clearly witnessed what Misuzu and Ran did.

Furthermore, in this state, she likely has figured what Ran did to make Misuzu look like that.

If he moved badly, it's possible that she'll call the schoolboys she trust then attack again.

That has to be avoided by all costs.

Right now, there's a need to use the retainer training for sure.

"Misuzu and I love each other. Why would you, who's unrelated—just a classmate, Inugami-san interfere with us!

"Love each other? Isn't it just a false affection put by your vicious skills?"

Kanami's words were all sound arguments.

The disciplinary committee member, and Kendo's model swordsman, Inugami Kanami. It's unthinkable to be able to oppose her in a fight.

First, approach and manipulate her body alone.

Ran shows an attitude of thinking something, then he tapped his toe on the ground three times.

Immediately after, Ran's mouth distorts.

Kanami who's facing him tilts her head from that doubtful change in expression.

Ran tapped the ground with his toe again then jumped into Kanami's breasts like a bullet while guarding his face with his arm.

“—Wha!?”

“The sense of justice ruins itself in time!”

Kanami confronts Ran who lost himself and charged with her real sword.

That said, the opponent is a classmate of the same age.

Use the skill with the sheath and just beat him up.

Ran doesn't have any physical skills so it's easy to make him unable to move with that alone.

Go easy on him—and have Misuzu be healed afterwards, Kanami's guilt from injuring a classmate would be cleared up.

Kanami doesn't like to denounce someone but, Ran's the bad one in this case.

She has to drive it in properly.

Kanami holds her sword then takes a kendo stance.

She prayed for her skill to activate then tried to swing her sword towards Ran who's rushing in—

Suddenly, countless number of presence appeared behind Kanami.

That sensation took her will for a while then at the next moment, countless numbers of butterflies buried her vision completely.



“— ! ? ”

Surprised from the sudden appearance of the flock of butterflies, Kanami instinctively guarded her face.

With her skill cancelled, Kanami created a bit opening.

“—Shit!”

“Inugami Kanami—. I’ll have you as my retainer!”

At the moment the flock went away, Kirishma Ran is already in front of Kanami.

Flicking off the sword in her hand, Ran jumps in Kanami’s breasts.

He turned his arms then Ran carressed her ass.

Kanami instinctively closed her eyes from the discomfort felt on her hips, ass, and chest.

Even though she’s being groped by a school boy who she’s not intimate with—even though it should be unpleasant—



「しまろ」

「犬神佳奈美——」。

君には俺の、眷属となつてもらう！」

アゲハの群れが霧散した瞬間、佳奈美の目の前には既に霧島蘭の姿があった。手に握った真剣を弾き飛ばされ、佳奈美の胸に蘭の顔がボスンと飛び込む。

She thought that it feels slightly good for some reason.

The parts embraced by Ran feels strangely hot.

Kanami doesn't think of anything about Ran but her body's hot and she can't help but feel ticklish.

Normally, she'd only think of devoting herself to shake him off with the prided strength forged by kendo

Before she could think, she'd reflexively make the action.

But, why?

I'd like to hold Ran in my chest just like now.

I want Ran's temperature.

“—. I-I won't be fooled!”

Pushing Ran away, Kanami folds her arm in front of her chest.

Staring at Ran as if punching a hole in him, Kanami's desperately manipulating her heart that's beating so fast.

She understands it in her head.

Her chest tightens when she look at the boy in front of her is because he's using his skill.

Even if she understands it with her mind, her body doesn't listen to what it says.

The skill will ensure the retainer enslaved after the steps.

First is to activate the skill.

Then, fill the head with him alone, then give a French kiss.

Finally, by making the retainer reach the climax from the hand of the user, they'll fall as a completely obedient slave.

Kanmi right now is in a state where there's still some reason left.

If she thinks of shaking him off then she can, if she thinks of escaping then she can.

But, at the same time, the emotion of not wanting to refuse Ran also rises.

Her heart beats quickly, her mouth dries up. She thought, she'd like to see him more and more.

In such a state looking at an opposite sex—even Kanami can't refuse Ran completely.

"Inugami-san..."

"Kuh..."

Her cheeks caressed by this school boy she hates, Kirishima Ran, it hurts her to think that it feels good.

When her jaw was stroked, her mouth instinctively melts down.

The way he touch is obscene.

"You don't need to hold back your voice. Nobody's going to come, nobody's going to hear you know?"

"...You're going to hear it don't you? I'd rather die than show a shameless figure to you"

"You're the "Kuh, kill me" type?"

"I'll beat you up"

Even if she speaks strongly with her mouth, Kanami's already captivated by Ran's hands.

She thinks "I want you to touch the hot parts, touch it more"

Stoke it—she can't say those words.

If that spot is 'that', Kanami would've already climaxed multiple times.

Ran's fingertips reaches Kanami's mouth and traced it slowly.

Kanami's non-resistant lips opened up by his fingers, then Ran's finger slowly invades Kanami's mouth.

Making wet sounds, Kanami's mouth is violated by Ran's fingertips.

She knows that she looks miserable, she's only thinking about her mouth being tampered by Kirishima ran, her cheeks heat up in embarrassment.

But, she can't resist.

It is not instinctive or that she's being hindered.

The man in front of him playing with her mouth—that act makes her feel excitement clearly.

Her tongue stroked, her cheek pushed from inside, her gums being poked.

I want to be violated more.

I want Kirishima ran to mess up my mouth.

I want you to tell Kanami's a lewd woman, making her saliva drip down.

I want you to tell me that I'm attractive.

“...Ah, aaah, ah—”

Drooling from the end of her mouth, Kanamiw remained being done.

Why does Ran violate my mouth with his fingers.

I want to be stirred by something softer.

For example—that's right, Ran's sweet tongue inside his mouth.

“K-Kiri-Kirishima. Why are you doing this...”

Ran doesn't answer

He just sent a glance to Kanami then kept playing with her mouth silently.

Why fingers?

If anything, I'd like you to poke your tongue in.

I want to be teased by those soft looking lips.

I want to be messed up.

“——っ !”

Unable to endure her impatience, Kanami grabbed Ran's cheeks.

While playing with Kanami's heart with a strange ability, Ran's doing as he please with Kanami's mouth

If you don't have the courage to violate me then don't do this from the beginning.

Kanami's not an indecent doll who'd listen to everything she's told.

She feels when she's touched, she feels excited because of the boy in front of her.

It's already her limit.

“I'll make you regret making me strange. It's Kirishima Ran's fault why this happened”

Kanami grabbed Ran's wrist then pulled his fingers out of her mouth.

Feeling aroused from the light that connects Ran's finger and Kanami's mouth, her mind preparation is complete.

She's been violated inside her mouth a lot.

This time, it's Kanami's turn to attack.

“——っ”

Kanami draws Ran's face then robbed his lips away.

The hot pleasure attacks her body, she can't endure it if done this way.

Ran turned Kanami as his retainer so his relationship with Misuzu won't be found out.

There's no kindness at all.

A kiss on the opponent sex who I don't think about at all, I shouldn't be happ—

“Fufu, you're quite a straight girl more than I expected. Inugami-san”

At the moment she heard a voice from somewhere, Ran's fingers violated Kanami's mouth again.

# CHAPTER 11

## INUGAMI KANAMI

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—Who'd have thought that she'd be the one to attack.

Ran thought while violating Kanami's mouth with his tongue.

Ran was playing with Kanami's mouth to make her starve for a kiss.

Though it's not the same as Misuzu, Kanami was feeling enough pleasure from Ran's touch.

Even if she's cursing, she's not pushing him away and picking up the sword.

This is because Kanami doesn't want to hurt ran—she didn't have the will to attack.

It's unknown what's the difference from the two but anyway.

“If you feel that much pleasure from your mouth, it's natural that you'd want to kiss”

Kanami who had her retainer level increased from taking a French kiss stares at Ran with her cheeks dyed red.

It's obviously a complexion of love but her mouth's turned down at the corners.

Kanami who's black hair is tied ponytail and face filled with an amazing moe element glares at Ran's face with a strong-willed expression.

It's understandable that she's angry at Ran but.

A girl squatting with a blushing face, sending an upward glance is a only a kind of a sexy pose.

It's humiliating but, it's a good figure.

“What disgrace...”



Ran instinctively expresses a half-smile as she throws up words just as he has thought. Even though they had a French kiss, her heart is still not charmed yet. Or is it that there are people that can be easily or hardly handled by the same skill.

“Do you hate kissing me that much?”

“...No. Even though I’ve despised Kirishima so much a while ago, I can’t help but feel loving you so much”

Saying that, Kanami fidgets her thighs.

Familiar with that gesture, Ran crouched in front of Kanami then reached out for her groin.

He inserts his hand to the skirt then caress in between Kanami’s crotch.

Kanami body twitches but there’s no sign of resistance.

Releasing his hand after touching it for a while, Ran’s fingertips were slightly damp.

She’s feeling it.

After kissing Ran, she’s only looking on the presence in front of her.

But, guessing from the wetness, I think she’s wet from a while ago.

What does that suppose to mean?

Kanami suddenly grabbed his arm as he rubs his wet middle finger.

Then she pulled it and made it caress Kanami’s cheek.

Kanami’s cheeks blush as she pout while rubbing Ran’s hands to her cheeks.

“I wonder why. Doing it like this feels really good. Even though I know it’s because of your skill”

Having his palm rub her cheeks feels really good but that alone can’t suppress ran’s excitement.

Even though he just did it with Misuzu a while ago, but since she used reinforced recovery in the end, it got erect.

He brought his face close and took Kanami's lips again.

It's soft and it smells good.

Turning her arms, Kanami's tongue enters Ran stickily.

When Ran inserts his tongue the same way, Kanami's body twitched.

He turned his arms like wise then violate her mouth.

Even if you repeat the French kisses, the retainer level won't rise.

But, Kanami's own feelings are different.

"...Aaah, this really feels good. It's like a dream"

Kanami stares at Ran's face ecstatically.

Even she knows that it's because of his skills, the power used by the skill Retainer Training, isn't pleasure to resist reason.

It's not forcing her.

There's no meaning even if one gets impatient.

Misuzu is Misuzu.

Kanami is Kanami.

Everyone has different things they want to do with their partner.

"Can you be satisfied with just a kiss?"

To those words, Kanami reacts with a face like a mischievous child.

She can't.

Even though he's someone she's bearing a grudge with, the boy in front of him is the person Kanami dearly loves.

I wonder why I fell to a guy like that, that's the feeling.

That said, if they just stare at each other, the situation won't change.

Ran embraced Kanami's whole body and glued their bodies together.

Her splendid curves can be understood even on top of her clothes.

After the French kiss, hugging a pretty girl classmate, Ran's penis grows inside his pants.

He sticks out his waist and presses it on Kanami's crotch.

“.....っ ! ”

A small voice leaks out of Kanami's mouth, then her force hugging Ran strengthens.

Ran strokes the crotches, caressing the ups and downs over the uniform.

The touch feels different from Misuzu.

It's a flat stomach with built up muscles, the twin hills crushed by the sarashi has quite the size.

“Wearing a sarashi, that's boring”

“... Today was just a coincidence. I usually wear something cute”

“Oh, so the cheap panties are for today only too?”

“That's! That's because it's the underwear bought from this world! It's impossible to afford the underwear I usually wear...”

“Hmm, why?”

When Ran asked, Kanami averts her eyes, finding it hard to speak.

She can't lie because of Retainer training.

Though it's a bad habit of forcing hobbies, but depending on the reason, Ran will change his ways.

For example, if she got it soaked because she did it alone, he thinks of asking her to bring it without washing this time.

If the reason is girl related, then don't pursue it deeply.

Even Ran has more or less discretion from some common sense(although it's failing)

"...It's dirty"

"Ah, if it's hard to tell men then don't say any further"

"Someone stole my underwear and smudged it with dirty liquid on the important parts"

" ! ? "

Kanami looks at Ran with tears floating in the corner of her eye.

It's different from the normal anger or hate.

They're sad eyes seeking help.

Kanami's protecting the schoolgirls even if she has to sacrifice herself.

She announced candidacy as a member of disciplinary committee and tried to remove the problems outside the class.

Surely, she'd like to tell someone about what just happened.

But she can't.

She's someone who should protect, not the one to be protected.

That's what her heart is set on.

"It was painful wasn't it?"

"...Yes, it felt so painful, so sorrowful"

The treasured cloth that protects Kanami's important parts.

That was violated by someone she doesn't know.

It's unforgivable.

Someone putting their mark on Kanami before Ran.

"Did you wear that pantie already?"

“No way. I washed it thoroughly and left it”

Of course.

Okay, then that's good.

Staring at Kanami, Ran pulled down his pants and underwear.

Ran's penis who's hard enough shows itself going against the gravity.

Kanami's gaze turned to his penis then raised a lovely scream.

He thought of the same thing when he did it with Misuzu but the scream might become a habit.

“What a thing to show after this flow. Hurry up and put it away!”

Covering her eyes with her hand, Kanami backs off.

Even if she hides her eyes and face that's blushing, her lovely eyes doesn't move it's gaze away from Ran's penis.

Her mouth opening and closing is very cute.

“I will overwrite Inugami-san”

“O-Overwrite?”

Kanami doesn't have to endure being tainted by the semen who she doesn't know where it came from.

It seems that she hasn't worn it yet but it won't stay like that in the future.

Before that, Ran will color Inugami Kanami with his own color with his own hands.

“Rather than that, Kirishima... Showing such a thing to a girl classmate. A-Are you not embarrassed?”

“Hm? Not at all. Want me to bring it closer?”

“——— ! ? ”

Sticking out his waist, he shows his erect penis before Kanami's eyes.

though Though Kanami's cheeks are flushed, she stares at Ran's penis out of curiosity. From her reaction, it's her first time to see one.

"...C-Can I touch it?"

Answering consent, Kanami timidly touches Ran's penis.

The soft and cold fingers stroking his penis raises the prepuce.

When his penis twitched more than she expected, Kanami retracted her hand in surprise.

"I-It moved"

Of course it will. It's a part of a body.

Each of her reactions are cute.

It makes me want to tease her more.

Holding Kanami's head with both hands, he brought his hips closer.

The tip of the penis touches the soft plump lips.

He pushed his waist after then the penis slides inside Kanami's mouth.

As soon as he insert it to the mouth filled with saliva, pleasure runs through his spine like electricity.

"—!? W-What are you doing?!"

"I want a fellatio. Inugami-san, I'd like you to lick my penis."

"...T-The thing Nekoyama-san did earlier?"

Though she showed hesitation for a while, Kanami started rolling Ran's penis in her mouth.

Does she not want to taste the penis' flavor, she's hanging down a lot of saliva on the edge of her mouth.

The swordswoman drools a lot while filling her mouth with his penis.

It's much lewder than a normal fellatio.

"Kuh, what disgrace"

"That's what you say but aren't you quite intense on using your mouth?"

She's speaking disgust with a sullen look but, Kanami's fellatio is really devoted.

She's licking really good you won't think it's her first time, the feeling of being wrapped in a lot of saliva and mouth feels good.

I instinctively want to let it out but sadly, let's have it for the next time.

"Inugami-san, you're absurdly good at licking"

"Shut up. You're just saying that I'm like a dog. I'll bite you"

"Isn't that a dog's act?"

However, enjoying Kanami's mouth has to end.

Ran pulls out his penis that's being loved plenty by Kanami's mouth slowly.

When he pulls it out, a light thread connects the tip of penis and Kanami's mouth

"Are you done already? You're unexpectedly modest"

"There's no way we'd end here. The real one's here"

He grabbed the ankle of Kanami who's greatly obedient through the pleasure then rolled her down.

Then he covered on top of her and kissed her soft cheeks.

He inserts his hand in her skirt then removed her moist panty slowly.

Kanami's blushing but she's not resisting.

"Who would've thought that my first partner would be you, Kirishima"

"You hate it?"

Kanami turned her face away from his mean question.  
Even if she can't lie, she can still stay quiet.

"Well, there's no need to tell me if I can just look down there"  
"...! Kirishima, you p-pervert"

Touching the crotch where he took the panty off, it feels wet enough from love nectar.  
Just from a light touch, Kanami's pot is already filled with honey.  
If she reacts this much then there's no need to speak.

"T-Then, let's begin"  
"B-Be gentle"

Of course, Ran reached out for Kanami's twin hills.  
Because it's crushed by the sarashi, it doesn't feel soft.  
Every time his palm crawls, Kanami's body twitches cutely.  
Even though she can let out her voice

"S-Should I take off the sarashi?"  
"Please"

It would be troublesome if he just pulled it badly and her nipples got wounded.  
It's better to be left to Kanami who's the one wearing it.

Hearing a rustling sound, Kanami's twin hills suddenly rushed up.  
Ran instinctively stares at the unreal spectacle.  
It's a scene that reminds him of a volcanic eruption.  
Misuzu's words were right.  
Kanami's breasts are quite large.



“...Don't stare at it too much. It's embarrassing”

The shadow of a protrusion appears from the thin uniform.

Because of the embarrassment, she brings her arm in her chest then her twin hills swell even further.

Furthermore, there's nothing underneath I think.

“...Hya! D-Don't massage it suddenly!”

I massage Kanami's breasts on top of her sailor uniform.

If you push it a bit, it'll change shape then push back.

It's quite elastic.

You can do anything as you like, Ran's is in danger of keeping his reason.

“I'll take it off right now. Let go of your hand, Hmm...”

Holding back her sweet voice, Kanami tries to pull up the hem of her sailor uniform.

Her navel with a vertical muscle forged appears but, Ran stopped it.

“You don't need to take it off. I'd like to do Inugami-san while wearing uniform”

“I-Is that so...?”

No-bra no-panty uniform girl is an experience not done easily.

Especially Kanami, who's high school girl atmosphere is sexy.

I want to violate her while in school uniform.

“Could it be, you want to take it off?”

“No, that's not the case...”

“You've got a lewd body after all. I understand”

“...! As expected, you’re a pervert!”

Even if she keeps cursing ‘pervert, pervert’, Kanami didn’t seem to hate the situation in particular.

Is she hiding embarrassment?

Well, if she doesn’t hate it then there’s no need to hesitate.

He spread Kanami’s crotch then pushed his waist to the hole.

After confirming that both of them are firmly wet, Ran pushed his penis in Kanami’s crack.

It entered more smoothly than Misuzu.

The relief was only for a moment.

When he pushed it, a small cry of pain leaked out from Kanami’s mouth.

Though it’s the proof that it’s her first time, Kanami shows an attitude where it’s nothing then she shows an utmost smile towards Ran.

“Ha, haa... T-This is quite pleasurable”

The penis swallowed up to the root is stimulated by Kanami’s body temperature.

Blushing, Kanami pretends to be tough.

That devoted expression further rises Ran’s arousal.

The black haired ponytail female swordsman holds her mouth with the sleeve of her sailor uniform and stares at Ran’s face with moist eyes.

Her strong willed gaze is completely melting down from the tension.

Only Ran can see the form of Kanami who’s touched dignified.

“A-Are you done? It’s surprisingly not a big deal”

“No way, we’re just getting started”

Though she's saying that, Ran doesn't have intention of scaring her nor the hobby of purposely making her in pain.

Slowly moving inside her vagina, trying to piston it without hurry.

Just a slight movement makes Kanami's body twitch.

Contrary to her strong figure, her reaction's are quite cute.

"Are you okay? Just say if it hurts"

"Who would, fuu, kuh... There's no way it hurts"

Unlike Misuzu in a different meaning, Kanami's the type that devotes herself.

She probably thinks that if she says it hurts then Ran won't be able to let it out in peace.

Thinking as he move inside Kanami, she suddenly turned her arms on his back.

Then she embraced him tightly and pushed her breasts against his chest.

It's absurdly soft.

"Who cares about the process, I love Kirishima and can't endure it. I don't want to be a woman who holds back her beloved!...Kuun"

Whispering on his ear, her body twitched and bends.

Even among the same person who received the retainer training, there's so much difference.

Making herself second—Kanami exposes her true nature of thinking of other's as priority.

She subdued her own ego for the person she admitted she liked.

It's an intolerable personality for someone she likes but, Ran's different.

"Inuga—Kanami. You don't need to hold back, you can let out your voice, if it hurts then say that it hurts"

If that's Kanami's nature—if it goes naturally then Ran will accept it.  
But he thought that if it's painful then he doesn't want her to do it if possible.  
He didn't want to intentionally bother her.

"B-But"

"It's okay. Also, I get fired up when I hear a cute scream"

"You're really a pervert"

"I don't mind being a pervert"

Rubbing his chest to her breasts over her uniform, he thrust his waist forward.  
Piercing Kanami's vagina, she leaks out a voice from her mouth.

"...nn, Haa"

Holding her fingertip in her mouth, Kanami turned her moist eyes towards Ran.  
That reaction makes his spine shiver.  
Power naturally enters his waist, the speed stirring her vagina also increases.

"Nn... ah, wait, nn, intense, nnnnnn!!"

Kanami's genital that's swallowing Ran's penis has love nectar overflowing like saliva.  
Kanami's breasts that hits his chest is now pointing towards the sky.  
It's soft even though it's over the uniform.  
Ran's arousal accelerates further.

"Does it still hurt?"

"Ah, nnn! I-It's okay now. Ah, but, something's...nn!?"

Clearly, a different reaction from before.  
A scream different from pain.

That was a lovely scream from pleasure.

Suddenly, the root of the penis is tightened up.

The sudden stimulation running up Ran's waist gives the illusion of the semen being sucked up from his testicles.

"—! Kiri—ran, something, suddenly, amazing!"

Kanami's thighs coil around Ran's back.

Kanami holds Ran tightly then uses her arms and legs to firmly wrap Ran's body.

Though she's a school girl, Kanami's an ace in the athletic club.

Ran's embraced by the power that will never let him go, drowning in the pleasure beyond imagination, her body loses strength.

The pressed breasts and the tightened penis.

Ran who's turned to a hugging pillow has reached his limit without making any movements.

"Au, Kana—Kanami!"

The pure white torrent gushes out and the hot things overflow inside Kanami's vagina.

Kanami starts losing her consciousness at the moment the cloudy liquid comes out.

The sensation of her stomach melting down, the strange feeling attacking Kanami, the certain pleasure runs in Kanami's whole body

"—!? Hyaa, h-hot! So hoot!"

The vagina stirred by the penis twitches then Kanami strengthens her embrace.

Her standing nipples rub with the uniform, electric current runs through her spine to her waist.

Her body bent for a moment then she raised a happy voice.

“Fu, fuu, fukyuuuuuuuuuu—!?”

Holding Ran’s back, her thighs holds his waist firmly.

She feels like if she doesn’t hold to something, she’ll lose consciousness.

Her lovely face surface as her vision shakes.

Breathing in pleasure, Kanami turned her hot gaze to the boy—Kirishima Ran.

Just staring at him, her heart beats faster, she’s excited.

She doesn’t care if it’s from the skill or not.

Kanami loves Ran very much.

Even if it’s a false affection, she can’t disobey that feeling.

For Kanami now, Ran is her life itself.

“R-Ran. ...I love Ran the most in the world”

Inugami Kanami surrendered perfectly after collapsing from the climax.

## CHAPTER 12

# THE DISCIPLINARY COMMITTEE MEMBER WHO CORRUPTS PUBLIC MORALS

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“But, to think that there’s something this wonderful in this world”

Ran’s base—the lake side.

The natural pond made in a place slightly lower than the fish swimming lake.

The water from the lake flows into the pond.

The water of the pond flows through a narrow waterway to outside the royal palace.

Therefore, the pond is always circulating with clean water.

There’s two shadows reflected to the pond with water to waist level.

Their appearance is of approximately the same age.

One is a black haired, young man—or a boy.

The other one is a beautiful girl with her long black hair lowered to her back.

Both of them are happily chatting with other while wiping each other’s body with wet towel.

“It’s surprisingly good isn’t it?”

“Truly. Up until now, I thought that sex is a serious harm to youth’s grown but, it seems that thought was wrong. It felt really good”

Washing the black haired boy, Ran’s back, Kanami happily loosened her mouth.

Recalling the act they just did, her waist tightens.

It’s an act that has to be cracked down by public morals but, for that thing to feel wonderful on that place.

Kanami understood through experience.

The water creates ripples, Kanami enters the pond.

The water accumulated is only until her waist but the depth is more than enough compared to baths at home.

Getting somewhat excited from the act of being naked under the night sky, Kanami raised her hands to the sky then stretched it comfortably.

“Haa, it really felt good. Being naked is the best”

“...U, Un. You’re right.”

Ran also sinks down the pond shaking his penis that released it’s desire and now faces downwards.

Kanami’s standing dignified and Ran’s leaning in front of her.

If he moves his line of sight, he can see everything.

The short hair covering the pink slit still overflowing with cloudy liquid.

The belly with vertical muscles carved with a stunning constriction, and the two bulges swinging violently.

The melon like breasts with two healthy cherry colored protrusions.

Kanami’s naked body has some sunburn marks remaining.

He also thought of it looking at the naked Misuzu before but, the degree of excitement is extremely different when looking at a naked classmate.

Up until now, it’s uniform, gym uniform, wrapped in school swimsuit, no matter how you struggle, you can’t see the bare skin.

And now, it’s exposed in front of him, in a distance where he could reach.

“Kanami, you’ve got a good style more than I expected”

The black hair extending to her back gives an outstanding contrast to her fair naked skin.



And to top it, her light brown skin on her arm and legs due to the sun.

Even though her crotch and breasts are white, her thighs, calf, and arm are colored tan, it's very arousing.

Furthermore, Kanami doesn't hide it but instead shows it off dignified.

If she shake her body a little, her tight ass would be visible too.

Staring at it, his penis got erect again.

Even though I thought I let out everything earlier.

"Nekoyama got a beautiful body but boys likes my body more right? My breasts are big, I've got muscles and I think it feels good to touch"

Opening her crotch to shoulder length, Kanami sticks out her crotch proudly.

Kanami's slit appearing before him, Ran instinctively put his lips between her crotch. Soft and sweet smell.

"Kanami's body is so soft and pleasurable"

"I see, it feels happy when being praised straight up. You can touch more, there's no need to hold back"

"Then, I won't hold back"

Standing up, Ran hugged Kanami's body.

Pushing his hard penis, filling his face with Kanami's breasts.

Taking a deep breath, I could smell the sweet aroma tickling my nose.

The bare skin touching each other feels pleasant.

Moving his face, a cherry colored bud sticks out appear in front of him.

Rising up, the reasonable firmness maintained in the softness is very charming.

Caressing it with fingertips, there's a sweet voice heard from overhead.

“Nn, there, good...”

Her reactions are cute...

Ran parted from her breasts, then licks the cherry colored nipple with the tip of his tongue.

The tongue stimulates it by stirring it around.

Turning his eyes, he saw Kanami turned bright red and holding back her voice.

“Ya, there... M-More”

He put her nipple in his mouth and lick Kanami’s breasts.

Delicious.

Soft and slightly firm.

He lost control and sucked on it.

The breast meat is delicious. The texture—The feeling of putting it in the mouth is unbearable.

“Ah, R-Ran. Don’t suck it like that, nnnn!!”

There’s two breasts but Ran’s mouth is only one.

While sucking on the left breast, he gently caress the right breast with his hand.

Rubbing the erect penis to her closed thighs, he enjoys Kanami’s body.

Just as she said, her body’s accurately piercing the men’s taste.

Her neck, back, breasts, waist, slit, thighs, calf.

Everything’s soft and smooth.

“Kanami... I’m already at my limit”

Kanami clamped the penis between her thighs then he sucked her breast with all his might.

Listening to Kanami's screams of pleasure, he pours his cloudy liquid from the tip of his penis.

The semen caught by her thighs fall down and creates a pond in Kanami's legs.

Ran looks at it then felt the sense of conquest to Kanami.



Ran and Kanami who finished washing their bodies walk together on the edge of the lake then stare at the night sky.

Their fingers twine and the two are at a distance where they could feel each other's temperature.

He thought that he'd like this time to last forever, but that's impossible.

Kanami should return to the palace before morning.

But, Ran's not allowed to return.

Ran was kicked out by his former classmates.

If he goes back, and gets discovered by Torao or Niigaki, it's not mysterious if his existence is wiped out.

The stress built up by the classmates from the combat training on the past few days has accumulated, life and death begins to be ambiguous.

Their sense of life weakens and they become familiar with death.

If it's the two of them right now, they won't feel any resistance on killing Ran.

"I'd like to stay like this forever but that's impossible"

Kanami hugs Ran's arms, speaking sweetly.

It's lonely to part from Ran.

Better yet, escape the royal palace and elope with just the two of them she thought.

Or rather, stay with Ran for the whole day, then drive away all the classmates who have antipathy and tried to drive him out.

Kanami's skill <sup>Overkill Critical</sup> Infinite\_Cutting—it's an attack type skill that would be able to make Torao faint in a blow.

She should be able to protect Ran from Glasses and Torao, from several classmates and guards.

But, Niigaki, and the others from Glasses' group holds a skill such as physical attack reflex.

Kanami's skill alone is not enough to deal with classmates who have skills she can't deal with.

Before that, if Kanami attacks Niigaki and Torao, it'll become an act of betrayal.

Kanami can't just cut off the will of the class thinking of defeating the Maou and returning to the former world.

"If I were stronger, I could've protected Ran."

"...Kanami?"

"I want to be with Ran all day all night. I know that it's selfish but..."

Ran will be making love with Misuzu again at night.

The second—Kanami who intends to keep the relationship as a mistress can't push it away and do a tryst at night.

The honest Kanami cannot steal away Ran from the pure Misuzu.

But—

"That's why—I've made some preparations Actually, I've got something good"

Ran said then rustled the shopping bag standing against the tree.

If I recall, that's what Misuzu asked the knight to buy.

It's quite a big bag but, just what is inside?

"What's that?"

"A lot of things. For example—this, and this"

Like doing a magic trick, Ran takes out various things from the bag.

Common clothes of this world, native dresses.

A simple hat that hides the eye.

Black framed eyeglasses(it doesn't have any degree however ), that shows intelligence

Then—

"That's a, wig?"

"It seems like a hair of a lion however. Well, I'm planning to use this for the time being"

Putting it on, Ran quickly changed to a beautiful blonde young man.

Then putting on his hat, glasses, and clothes, the image of Kirishima Ran, a high school student has disappeared completely.

No matter how you look at it, it's a resident of this world.

His feature is somewhat Japanese but, the classmates who thought Ran is dead won't notice it.

Such a poor disguise tool well made this transformation.

"The face lacks impression—because it lacks individuality. Perhaps, I can hide with this for a while"

"What do you intend to do with that?"

What does he intend to do by disguising.

“I can’t stay here forever. It’s okay being a servant, I’d work at the palace”

“...What?”

Of course, even Ran thinks that he won’t be employed that easily.

But, the situation won’t improve if he stay here forever.

Time will only pass

In that case, it would be much more efficient to head to the palace by himself and enslave the classmates in the royal palace.

Of course the risk is high but, unless he does that, his original objective of enslaving the schoolgirls won’t happen.

Unlike Misuzu and Kanami, there’s only few people who come out of the royal palace alone in the middle of the night.

“Even though you don’t need to do that since we’ll return to the original world once we defeated the Maou”

“They’ll push the risk and have me as a decoy”

Ran spoke up coldly and Kanami was at loss of words.

Apart from Misuzu and Kanami, Torao and Niigaki—the other classmates aren’t pleased with Ran.

When they needed a decoy or a sacrifice in a situation where they’re cornered.

The possibility of Ran being chosen is likely.

“It can’t be helped if I’m not employed. As much as possible, I’d like to collect fighting power. But, if I can do something then I’d like to try it as much as possible. I don’t want to regret it later after all”

Ran's serious.

He's not just betting on the possibility.

The plan's filled with holes.

He knows that he won't survive unless he does it this way.

If he's not employed, then he might intend to run away from the palace.

It's much safer than hiding in the courtyard of the palace.

"First, is the question of how I would be employed—"

"—Me"

I don't want to involve Ran in such a reckless bet.

The people in the royal palace won't hire people who has a doubtful origin.

Furthermore, Ran has to be hired with his disguise and wig.

Even though his cultural level is low, it's unlikely that the security is full of holes.

"I'll ask the imperial knight"

Then, I'd like to help him gain a certain degree of trust.

Kanami would love to do anything for her beloved Ran.

"Kanami?"

"Actually, there are some among the knights who have doubts about kicking out Ran.

It's an order from above so they can't arbitrarily search for you"

For the kingdom, it's some considerable damage to have the heroes summoned be reduced before departure.

There seems to be knights who think of it as only one but, the summoned heroes this time—each of the students have a cheat skill that can crush one country.

One match a hundred—thousands, of troops by themselves alone.

Even if they lack one person, it won't be a tremendous loss.

"The knight teaching me how to use the sword belong to the faction who holds doubt about kicking out Ran. Let's have you enter through that person"

Not sneakily but fairly.

This is Inugami Kanami's motto.

If you're hiding and sneaking in secretly, you have to live with the fear everyday.

But, if a knight will surely protect Ran, if he can enter from the righteous path.

It'll be safer than be hired as an underworker.

"...Can you really trust that knight?"

"Yes, it's a knight with the same eyes as me. Also, if ever the knight tries to hurt Ran, I'll cut them down with my sword"

She shows the sword she's taking care of.

Well, that knight can be trusted.

When they heard that one of the heroes is missing, they felt regretful from the bottom of their heart.

That reaction won't go out unless you're sincerely worried about the King's body.

She wants to believe the knight who teaches her how to handle the sword seriously everyday.

"Thank you, Kanami. I feel somewhat relieved"

He holds her hand then gives her lip a kiss.

Kanami's face turned red from the soft surprise attack.

"Y-You don't need to worry. I'll ask him to put Ran inside the palace tomorrow night"



Hiding her embarrassment, Kanami pats her chest.

Looking at Ran who's eyes are nailed to her breast that shook in recoil, her face turned proud.

"We have to avoid meeting other classmates as much as possible. Assuming this appearance can fool them, I don't know about my voice"

"It's okay. There's nobody in our class who remembers Ran's voice—"

While saying, Kanami cried "Shit" and closed her mouth.

Turning her gaze towards Ran, Ran looked lonely.

Kanami made a rare slip of tongue.

## CHAPTER 13

### DOG IN THE FRONT GATE DOG IN THE REAR GATE

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“Now then, I should return to the palace soon”

Kanami who's healed plenty by Ran's warmth pats the buttocks part of the skirt then stretched herself.

I want to do this forever but that's not allowed.

Kanami has training tomorrow.

The half-baked drowsiness can be cancelled by Misuzu's skill. Even Kanami, who wishes for a serious and harsh training, she's not an insincere and reckless person.

It's later than the usual so it's needed to rest their body tonight.

“I'll come here again tomorrow evening. Also—I'll be telling Misuzu properly too”

What Kanami will tell Misuzu isn't about Ran going back to the palace.

It's about her making a move on the person Misuzu loves.

Although it's possible to hide it, Kanami doesn't possess a diamond mentality to calmly pull off such crooked thing.

And if it resulted to Misuzu getting hurt, Kanami will pull herself out of Ran.

She doesn't think of making amends with Misuzu.

Shaking her back in melancholy, Kanami disappeared in the dark night.

Kirishima Ran is the only one who looked and noticed the footsteps of the girl in love.



The next afternoon after taking Kanami's virginity.

Ran looks up at the pure blue sky while feeling languid pleasure and his crotch itching.

Biting a sweet fruit and narrowing eyes to the dazzling sun.

When he raised his index finger, Ageha—the vividly colored butterfly stops at the tip.

Tickling his fingertips with her straw-like mouth, Ageha spins around happily.

“...I'm not going to leave you”

Ageha's residence is the place where she first met Ran—the courtyard of the royal palace.

There's nectar of flowers which is Ageha's meal, trees to hold off the rain, as well as companions who sympathize with her.

For Ageha, this is a very comfortable place to live.

However,

Ageha is also a treasured retainer for Ran.

It was impossible to take a step into the second and third stage he envisioned.

Ageha did a lot of things for Ran, in various respects.

The place to live and things to eat too.

Food, clothing, and shelter are what humans need to live—Ran received two of those from Ageha.

“Ageha, which do you prefer, living in this courtyard with pleasant living conditions or following me?”

If Ageha wants it, then I'd like to bring her to the royal palace.

Of course it's selfish but—it's understood that it's selfish.

That said, I feel like she'll stay silent and get out of here.

“Please decide by tonight. Would you live with me in the royal palace or live in the courtyard with your friends as before. ...You don’t need to think what I want”

Does demons have emotion in them too?

If they do, Ran wants to respect Ageha’s emotions—thoughts.

“I feel sorry for not giving you a lot of time to think. But, it doesn’t mean that I won’t be able to meet you anymore because you didn’t come—”

Better not finish it.

Ageha jumped towards Ran while fluttering her thin wings.

Flying around his face, she slaps his cheek with her feather and thin legs.

It’s probably his first time to have his cheek slapped by a girl.

Ageha who slapped Ran’s cheeks for a while landed on Ran’s shoulder then folded her wings.

Looking at her, he averts her face sulking.

She doesn’t like it? That shouldn’t be.

Judging from Ageha’s behavior, there’s no behavior of rejection or denial.

This is surely because Ran thought of Ageha as an easy woman—perhaps she’s feeling resentment.

“You’re going to follow me?”

Ageha flew away from his shoulders then fluttered under his nose, her straw-like mouth sucks in his mouth like kissing him.

Her wings moved noisily in panic after a moment then she danced behind Ran and then clings to him firmly.

She seems embarrassed.

Ageha's feelings were transmitted without even using words.

I want to go together with Ran in the royal palace—there's no way I won't go, is what she's saying.

“I get it, Ageha. I will never leave you”

Gently poking around her antenna, Ageha seemed to be embarrassed



—Night.

Ran who's dressed in the native dress of this world tossed off his uniform and makes a dignified pose under the dark blue sky.

Wearing a golden wig on his head, a protective gear to protect his eyes—it's just a glasses you can find anywhere though—his disguised as much as possible.

It's unlikely that Kanami will betray him but the possibility of the knights trying to deceive her can't be thrown away.

Kanami should be able to take down one or two knights in one blow.

If those knights are connected to Torao and Niigaki then there's no chance of winning.

“Well, this is just a disguise to create a temporary peace of mind”

The special disguise is meaningless when there's 『Retainer Training』 floating above his head.

If it's a game, then it's likely that you can turn it off or erase it.

Let's ask Kanami later.

“...But still, they’re late”

The movement of the moon is unknown—a world without watch, you have no choice but to put your sense of time to your biological clock.

Therefore, you can’t measure the exact time.

“Did the negotiations fail?”

I don’t want to think about it too much but it’s possible.

What Ran wants to take back is only the remark on the surface.

I want to rebel against the country, or I want to change the world, that kind of remark.

The serious Kanami misunderstood it as the truth—

No, let’s not think about gloomy things.

Even if she’s unwilling but to give in, it’s unthinkable that Kanami would just ditch her promise easily.

She’ll sit straight down and rub her head against the ground.

It may be prejudice.

“—Ah”

While thinking about it, I see lamps lighting up the wall of the royal palace.

Is it a torchlight?

The light coming out like fireflies float at the end of the corridor that connects the courtyard to the palace.

From the bright place, there’s two shadows rushing towards Ran.

A familiar school girl in school uniform—Inugami Kanami, and the other is Nekoyama Misuzu.

“Sorry, we’re late”

“I don’t mind you two being late but what happened?”

“Well you see, uhm...”

Kanami finds it hard to say then looked at Misuzu standing next to her.

Misuzu also sends the same awkward gaze to Kanami.

Ran guessed what happened from that reaction somehow.

Kanami's honest personality makes her unable to lie.

Her relationship with Ran, in detail—what and how far they have done it.

Misuzu's pure so she took it literally.

“Somehow, sorry. I'm the cause for this”

“!? N-No, Ran didn't do anything wrong. I'm the one who's at fault for telling that I came to like you even though I know about your relationship—”

“We're already done with that! Ran-kun's a very charming man so it can't be helped that Kanami-chan fell for him, didn't I tell you that multiple times?!”

You can think that it's easily resolved on the surface but there's still some fighting between the two people.

Furthermore, they're behaving without perceiving that they're in front for their beloved.

It's just dumb to pursue further than this.

On the contrary, the two would just be hurt.

“W-Well, rather than that. Ran-kun. That costume looks cool and it suits you but, I'd like you to strip for a while nya”

“S-Strip!?”

Ran's chest throbbed from those words.

Though it's already been exchanged in their conversations multiple times, to say “strip” in front of Kanami.

To violate Misuzu in front of the disciplinary committee member—Inugami Kanami.  
It's too immoral that it's insanely arousing.

“Got it, I'll strip”

Taking off his golden wig, glasses, then the native clothes he's wearing.

Brushing gently the chest exposed, he put his hand on the last fortress which is his underwear then pulled and removed it without any hesitation.

At the same time he looked up, Kanami and Misuzu—both of their gazes move to Ran's lower body.

Then, the two of them blushed then averted their eyes in embarrassment.

“W-Why did you take everything off! Furthermore, isn't that getting big?!”

Despite saying so, her diverted gaze has already returned to its original position.

Misuzu stares at Ran's penis with her cheeks dyed red.

Though it's seen multiple times, the reaction is so innocent and lovely.

Should I have Misuzu take it off when I do it with her?

“You only need to take off your clothes! Y-You don't need to take off your underwear nya!”

That said, Ran has already taken it off.

Picking up the pants he purposely threw away, furthermore, not doing anything would just be wasteful.

Ran doesn't have any desire to expose himself in particular.

The two classmates have their faces blushing as they stare at Ran's penis in front of them.

Their uniform blending in the night view is quite tempting.



“...Misuzu”

“Nyaaa?!”

Ran twined around Misuzu’s body while his bare skin is exposed from top to bottom. The sense of touch of the sailor uniform and Misuzu’s body temperature sinks in his body.

Rubbing up against her, the expanding penis combs down the genital over her panty. Misuzu shows no signs of resistance though she’s being touched lewdly, her moderate breasts being rubbed through her uniform and her waist being enjoyed.

Rather, arousal from being touched awakens within her.

“Should we strip Misuzu while we’re at it?”

“Nya. You can’t. The knights are just a bit far away so we’d be seen”

It would be nice if they intertwine with their bare skins but it can’t be helped.

Even Ran doesn’t want to show Misuzu’s important parts so some unknown knights.

There’s no need to bother getting Misuzu naked here right now.

“Therefore, hey. Hold back for today—hyaunyan!?”

She said that she can’t be naked but she didn’t say that she can’t be stripped.

Inserting his hand in her skirt, Misuzu’s panty was slid down.

Her sailor uniform—or rather, skirts are really lewd clothes.

Even if you don’t take off the outside, you can say goodbye only to the inside part.

Lowering the panty from this world with only string to hold it down, he embraced Misuzu’s calf tightly.

Experiencing the high school girl's fat calf, his finger crawl to her thighs.

Looking up at her, Misuzu secret part twitches and leaks out sweet drool.

It's thanks to the act they've done these past few days, Misuzu has become really easy to arouse.

"N-No, we can't. The knights will see us"

"It's okay, they won't hear it from that far away. You can leak out your voice without hesitation"

Making his tongue crawl on her thighs, he sent a look at Kanami.

Kanami's face is dyed red as she watch closely the act of Ran and Misuzu.

Kanami's left hand is stretched towards her crotch and trembling bit by bit.

Sweet honey drips from Kanami's thighs.

He wants to stretch his tongue and lick it but now he's busy taking care of Misuzu.

Kanami has to hold back for a while.

"Nyaaa... Licking and breathing on it, hyaan!"

Tasting her thighs plenty, he strokes Misuzu's waist.

Looking up, the beautiful slit leaking out love nectar is peeping on his face.

Misuzu's vagina hole twitches as if waiting for something, Ran blows wind on it.

Misuzu's body twitched for a moment then dripped sweet honey.

"Misuzu's pussy is melting down"

"Yaan... Don't say that"

Hiding her mouth with the hem of the sailor uniform, Misuzu looks towards ran with moist eyes.

That look fueled his sadistic mind then Ran pushed his face on her crotch.

The hot vagina hangs under his nose then he instinctively felt he'll nosebleed.  
Misuzu's aroma and honey drips on his mouth.

Pressing his penis erect from too much arousal to her calf, Ran caress her crotch with his tongue.

Licking over the honey overflowing like saliva, he made Misuzu's crotch sticky.

The more Ran licks, the faster Misuzu leaks.

Tears emerge from the pleasure and shame and muffle lustful voice comes out from her mouth.

The penis pressed against her calf in an unreasonable posture parts away then it twitches as it bathes in the night breeze.

The cold wind fuels his arousal on his lower half.

However, before Ran's eyes—under his nose is Misuzu's lovely hole.

the penis that regained calm becomes stiff and hot in a moment.

Transparent liquid drips from the penis firmly erect.

“...aaah, Ran's penis juice”

Hearing shocking words from a familiar voice, electric current runs on Ran's back.

The obscene words coming from the disciplinary committee member, Inugami Kanami, she said penis juice.

“Fu, ah... Kanami, say that again”

“Funyaa?! D-Don't talk while licking!”

Misuzu's hole tightens and sandwiches Ran's tongue in between.

Stretching his penis from the sense of electric shock, Ran's penis suddenly got coiled with warm wind.

"I-I'm at my limit... Let me put in Ran's penis in my mouth..."

Ran's penis twitches in pleasure while overflowing with transparent liquid.

Kanami's sweet breath gently wraps the tip that wants to be played with.

The penis blessed with fluffy warmth got completely erect from arousal.

The tip of the penis rising up in excitement is wrapped in Kanami's plump lips.

Then without hesitation, Kanami swallowed Ran's penis in her mouth.

The penis enveloped in Kanami's wet saliva let out its cowper fluid in Kanami's mouth without hesitation.



“Ran’s penis, Ran’s penis, it’s tough and very hot...”

Using lots of her saliva and her tongue, Kanami licks Ran’s penis.

The cowper fluid mixed with the saliva creates more pleasure.

Kanami carefully licks his penis with her syrupy tongue.

Ran’s desire swells more than ever.

“Kana-Kanami. I-I’m about to...”

“Hinyyaa, hinyaaaa?! Me too, I can’t hold back anymore...”

Nekoyama Misuzu stood on her tiptoes to escape from Ran’s tongue technique.

Misuzu stretched her hands to Ran’s head while her legs are twitching.

Lost to the mouth pushed onto her, Misuzu’s reason collapses.

She released a lovely sweet scream towards the night sky.

Misuzu’s cry might become a habit.

“Ran-kun, I-I...no more!”

“Ran’s penis is so hot. My mouth feels like it’s melting...”

Misuzu’s scream pouring from above and Inugami Kanami’s female voice drowning in pleasure on the lower.

Sandwiched between the two charming and resembling voices, Ran begins to reach the limit from the pleasure too.

Wiping his cheeks that got sticky from Misuzu’s love nectar, he takes a deep breath then puts his face against her crotch again.

The tremendous tongue technique pierced the moment where she was in relief.

Misuzu standing on tiptoes with her legs stretched out made a sweet lovely scream.

Misuzu desperately tries to stand with her trembling feet while supported by Ran’s

head.

Misuzu's honey overflows from her slit that's twitching then her thighs turned wet.

Confirming that Misuzu has reached climax, Ran focused on his penis.

Swallowed by Kanami's lovely mouth, Ran's penis is on the verge of explosion.

The penis firmly gripped to the root is just waiting for the moment to ejaculate.

"K-Kanami... Could you pull out your mouth for a moment?"

To distract his penis on the verge of ejaculating, Ran pulls his waist slowly backwards.

Pulled out from Kanami's sticky tongue, the mouth filled with saliva creates a terrific friction

At the moment Penis pulled out his penis, his testicles shrunk.

"O-Ooh! Kanami, don't move from there!"

"Eh, what? Why so sudden—wait, kya-kyaaaaa!?"

A pure white torrent flashes and dense semen squeezed up from the testicle runs from inside his penis.

The twitching tip of his penis has a bridge of saliva connecting to Kanami's fascinating damp lips.

Pulling it with momentum, Ran's penis spits out cloudy liquid.

The semen jumps over the critical point then discharged cloudy liquid with no intention of stopping.

Since it was released in front of Kanami, it was spilled on her face.

The hot and thick liquid decorates Kanami's nose, mouth and inside it as she opened it in surprise.

"A, so hot, hoot!"

The released semen was released plenty aiming on Kanami's mouth

Raising a 'kyaaaa' scream, Kanami's expression is filled with happiness.

Kanami's not frustrated that Ran defiles her lovely face with his child.

Rather, she opened her mouth wide and tries to drink as much overflowing semen as possible.

"Ah, Aha. Ran's penis looks it felt really good"

Kanami scoops the semen scattered on her face then put it in her mouth without hesitation.

Kanami tastes Ran's semen like it's sweet whipped cream.

Ran gulps his throat looking at her twine her fingertips with her tongue.

Her licking, and drinking it up is very erotic.

"Fufu... Ran's making a very enchanted face"

Licking her fingertips, Kanami speaks while looking up.

If she say that way, it can't be helped.

The situation where his classmate deliberately tastes the semen he let out.

There's no way men won't be aroused from this.

"...Should I lick out the remaining ones?"

"Yeah, of course"

Ran sticks out his tongue and Kanami didn't hesitate to turn her arms and put her face closer.

The tip of the penis who can't tolerate the pleasure still twitches, it's slowly accommodated inside Kanami's mouth.

Along with the slippery filling, further pleasure surges in.



“Nfu, it got big again”

Kanami licks the penis happily as if licking a sweet candy.

Squeezed by her tongue, a warm exhale directly wraps the sensitive tip.

At first it was a tip only fellatio, then gradually it reaches the root.

Kanami happily sucks Ran’s penis while drooling like waterfall on the edge of her mouth.

She intends to clean it up but this can’t be endured anymore.

Holding Kanami’s head with both hands, he pressed her against his own waist.

The tightening feeling, everything from the tip to the root is inserted in Kanami.

She looks slightly in pain but she’s not resisting.

Rather, Kanami’s mouth is getting more intensely lewd than a while ago.

“Nn, nn, ngu, nmu, nfu...”

The sensitive tip pressed against her mucous resulting into the illusion that his testicles are being strangled.

“K-K-Kanami...”

“Haa... Geez, it’s sly to have only Kanami-chan!”

A hand turned from behind and the stomach is stroked down.

From the stomach, through the waist—back, shoulder and thighs, it’s politely caressed by thin fingertips.

“Ran-kun. Do it with me too?”

Whispering with a sweet voice, the one caressing from behind—Misuzu hugs Ran’s body tightly.

Rubbing his back with her sailor uniform, his line of sight unintentionally stretched.

His shoulder grasped by a warm small hand, Misuzu's breath sprays on his nape.  
Sticking out her tongue, Misuzu licks Ran's nape to tease him.  
She's aroused? Her breathing is rough.  
The rough sigh wraps around the neck moist with Misuzu's saliva.

"Earlier, Ran-kun made me cum, this time, it's my turn to make Ran-kun feel good"

Licking his neck, Ran's hands stroke his shoulder and chest.  
If that's all then he can hold back.  
But, ran's pleasure attack isn't just Misuzu's caress.

"Nmu, bu... N, nn, nn, nnnnn!!"

Kanami fellatio puts a lot of saliva to Ran's penis like a dog.  
Misuzu's territory is from his neck to his chest.  
The weakest point of his lower abdomen is attacked by Kanami.  
Ran's whole body is pinned by the pleasure, unable to escape.

"Ah, ah, Au! I-I'm at my limit!"

"Ran-kun, Ran-kun. I love Ran-kun, I love you so much. I love everything about Ran-kun"

"Nfufu, ennyonanu, nimoninonunaneyo(Don't hold back and feel good)?"

Though the places of stimulation is different, it's impossible to endure being served by two pretty classmates.

Unable to escape from the stimuli from the neck to his penis, Ran reached his second ejaculation this evening.

The cloudy liquid rushes up through his penis and filled Kanami's mouth with pure whiteness.

At the moment of ejaculation, even until his penis pulsates, Misuzu's tongue doesn't stop.

Ran lost consciousness from the unstoppable pleasure.

"Nku, nku... Puhaa... Even though it's the second time, it's still quite thick"

"Haa, Ran-kun, did you let out a lot? Did Misuzu feel good?"

Swallowed by the terrific pleasure, his consciousness is faint.

Ran got worn out from successive climax without reinforced recovery.

Ran's body lost strength and Misuzu and Kanami accepted his body politely.

"Hey, this time, it's my turn to be connected with Ran-kun"

"I intend to be after Misuzu. This time, not with my mouth, I will accept Ran in here"

"G-Geez... Give me a break..."

Embraced by Kanami and Misuzu, Kirishima Ran's weak voice echoed in the night sky.

## CHAPTER 14

### TO A NEW PLACE

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In the end, Misuzu used her reinforced recovery, coerced Ran to ejaculate five times in one night, and he crumbled on the spot.

Though reinforced recovery is used, as expected today's tiring.

Looking at Misuzu and Kanami who's breathing and uniform disarrayed, Ran scratched his head.

Their stamina reaches an abnormal level.

It's indeed strange.

Is this the vitality and stamina cultivated from training in these past few weeks?

Then perhaps, they might be receiving some magical special training in the palace.

Human remodeling—they won't go that far but, an other world training method that makes an individual stamina raise explosively.

If that's not just Ran's hypothesis, then.

The other classmates—Toraol and Glasses are receiving it as well.

The difference with Ran who doesn't receive such training will be widening faster.

As expected, if he keeps his hikikomori life in the cave, things could get worse.

"Hau... Ran-kun came inside me twice"

"He came three times in my mouth. My body's filled by Ran's semen"

Looking at the two happily lying down, Ran shrugged his shoulders.

—It's okay to do it outdoors but, you'll get bored after a while.

The sense of liberation outdoors isn't bad but, if this continues every night, the feeling of freshness from the first time will gradually fade away.

Soft—unknown if it is—loving the two of them on top of the bed, would be a good experience.

“Ah...Err, are you the saint, Kirishima Ran?”

While Kanami and Misuzu lay on the bed of delusion, a strange voice breaks into the paradise.

Turning his face to the voice, three men with firm physique caught his eye.

Muscular dressed that's been forged by many years of training wearing a matching knight outfit.

Even now, the smell of sweat drifts from them.

But, Ran's not interested in men's muscular body so he decided not to think about the details further.

The two knights stand making a complicated face as they look at the two school girls lying down and leaking happy sigh.

They're the strongest heroes called from the other world who literally match against a thousand.

Furthermore, both of them are beauties.

A situation where strong and cute girls succumbs in front of one boy, leaking out a sweet sigh.

The words float differ depending on the person.

“Yes, that's right”

“I've heard about your story from saint Inugami Kanami. Uhm...could you wear something first?”

Being told by the knight with an exquisite face, Ran finally realized that he's naked at the moment.

Picking up the underwear he threw away earlier, he wore it immediately.

He reached out for the native dress he threw away earlier but Misuzu who's still lying down on the ground grabbed his legs.

"I'd like you to wear the thing I brought earlier nyaa"

"The thing Misuzu brought in—"

Looking at it, there's a mass of cloth folded close to the tree.

Spreading it, it's this world's clothing—furthermore, it's comparatively an expensive clothing.

Compared to the uniform, the fabric is soft and fluffy.

But, it's light and easy to move.

Not wanting to show himself wearing only underwear, Ran begins to put on the clothes.

Thin cloth that protects the skin and on top of it is a dark blue costume.

It's quite a different clothing from what the knights are wearing.

But, something's bothering him.

It feels like I've seen this similar costume from a manga or something from the original world.

Kanami and Misuzu happily looked at Ran dressed up.

They don't seem to be holding lust on the act of him changing clothes.

It seems that the costume handed to Ran excites Misuzu and Kanami.

Correcting the collar on his chest and then he corrected his posture by making a turn.  
The fit's not bad.

Rather, compared to the uniform he only had, there's no sweat and dirt attached to it,

this might be better.

It's been a while feeling refreshed.

"How's the fit?"

"Hmm, quite good. Could it be that this is what they call training wear?"

Do they usually wear this during training?

Though, it's not easy to move compared to the sportswear—jersey from the former world.

It's much better than running around with uniform however.

"Ah, it's noty If you wear matching clothes, they'll immediately know that it's Ran-kun"

Misuzu rubs her thighs while saying.

Kanami's staring at Ran with an enchanted expression.

"Hauuun. As expected, Ran-kun looks great with that clothing

"Yeah, he really is. It's really good..."

It's pleasant to be praised by two beautiful classmates but.

Just who normally wears this clothes?

"What kind of clothes is this?"

"It's the senior employee of the royal palace—it's a clothing worn by a butler"

Ran doubted why this but he understood the gist of it looking at the reaction of the two.

"Saint Inugami Kanami and Nekoyama Misuzu definitely wants to see Kirishima Ran wearing that dress. —They insisted greatly"

Turning his gaze to the two of them, Misuzu and Kanami quickly averted their eyes. Well, it doesn't mean that Ran can't understand their feelings.

There are a lot of men who wants the girl they like to wear an maid-style apron dress and serve them.

There's nothing strange if you asked for the opposite.

If you talk about strange things, then it's about Misuzu and Kanami familiar with such Japanese subculture.

They had such matching hobbies at strange places.

"Besides, if that's your clothes, it won't be strange if you stay in my room..."

"Apart from lower level servants, the senior employees can enter the opposite sex's room. Ran would be pleased that way, right?"

Well you're right, Ran thought.

If you have to increase the slaves to become strength in the future.

It's much more efficient to dress as a person with a position within the royal palace as much as possible.

If he's an employee or a knight, then he won't stand out in the royal palace even he walked around.

In that regard, this costume may be useful.

Include what the two people just said.

It's obvious that he'll increase his retainer but that said, he doesn't intend to contempt his relationship with them.

Raise the relation of Misuzu and Kanami more than now and increase Retainers as well.

"—Oh right. If I'm going to disguise, what should I do about this?"



Saying that, Ran points at the 『retainer training』 above his head.

Even if it's a perfect disguise and Ran's 『former』 classmates can't identify him.  
f this icon appears all the time, he can't hide what he should.

“I see, Ran wasn't taught about handling of skills”

“It's easy. You just think of putting down the ability name in your head—look”

Shutting her eyes, Misuzu thinks of something.,

Then, the 『reinforced recovery』 written above her head blended into emptiness as if a sandcastle breaking down.

The strings became disjointed as they scatter like grains of light then it vanished before long.

“If you want it back, it's like this”

The next moment, the words 『Reinforced recovery』 emerged above Misuzu's head.

It's easy to show and take out much more than he thought.

however, if that's the case, there's no need to purposely bring it out.

“We—everyone in the class has pledged to the King, we have to know what kind of skill we possess when we're in the palace”

“But, Ran-kun doesn't have to worry that far nyaa”

“...Right. It's embarrassing but, it seems that there's a faction of knights who try to destroy the escaped saints somehow. You don't have to reveal your own identity”

The people in the spot agrees unanimously.

Ran think of his skill name disappearing and shut his eyes.

Change the appearance and shape.

The only proof that he's a saint—the skill above his head has disappeared.

Wearing the golden wig and the glasses to protect his eyes.

There's nothing floating above his head.

Clothes worn by the senior employees of this world—of the royal palace.

The saint summoned from the otherworld—holding a provoking and disgusting skill, the worthless boy who's unknown if he's dead or alive, is no longer here

The 21st saint who's existence is ambiguous—Kirishima Ran.

His existence has become certain and carved into this world right now.



“—Then, this way”

The senior butler who's guided by the three guards agreed silently and entered the given room.

The pair of eyes filled with determination over those glasses looks around the room given to him.

It's a small room with a compact bed and a simple writing desk.

But for the silent senior employee, that's what he wanted more than anything else.

“...Finally, I can spend the night on a soft bed”

Wiping off the tears on the corner of his eye, Saint Kirishima Ran—Senior employee “Ryan” took off his butler clothes and jumped to the bed.

It's warm and fluffy.

Compared to the beddings of the former world, the poor comfort can't be erased.

But compared to sleeping on the straw paved on the caved, this is a better place to sleep.

“An artifact after a while. Ceiling that's not a rock. A beautifully painted wall...”

Stroking the floor and wall, Kirishima Ran<sup>Ryan</sup>  
Was inside the building this reassuring?

Ran spreads the pocket of his butler clothes and released the yellow butterfly in the room.

The knights have properly recognized that Ageha will be living in the royal palace.

It has the weakness of having to prepare a flower plant filled with enough nectar at a rate of once every few days, he can't call himself the owner of Retainer Training if he can't take care of one retainer.

“—This will be Ageha and my new residence”

Ageha docked at his finger and Ran smiled thinly.

The moonlight coming through the window illuminates Ran's room, only the two of them

# EX-1

## INVERSE NEKOYAMA MISUZU

---

Royal Palace, Midnight.

A single light torch sways in the corridor wrapped in darkness.

The shoes striking the floor are fine gems.

A clothing only senior servants or higher positions are allowed to wear within the royal palace.

The blonde boy walk in the corridor—though he's a senior employee, he's a servant with not that high of a rank.

He's different from high rank butlers who had long experience going to the royal family, to remember the faces of the knights.

He's just somewhat more trusted to a degree than a low level servant.

That position doesn't exist but if insisted to be named—it would be an intermediate servant.

The blonde butler knocked the door twice with unskilled hands then straightened his posture in front of the door.

He's a silent guy.

He won't say anything unnecessary, and he's rarely seen chatting with someone.

Furthermore, there's a rumor that the servant wasn't there until a few days ago, he just came in unnoticed.

It's just a rumor.

Apart from the low level servants, there should be no change in the number of senior employees.

But— Recently, there's the story about the summoned heroes called saints from the other world.

In that case, the rumor of entertaining and hiring new employees went around.

The mystery butler was rumored to be a mysterious servant at the beginning seems to have been one of those allowed in.

“...Please enter nyaa”

The door opened in front of him who stands silently.

There's a beautiful girl turning her eyes upwards from the gap of the door.

Though most of her body is concealed behind the door, only her smooth shoulder shows up a bit.

“Err...It's embarrassing to go out looking like this so don't hesitate and go in Nyaa”

“.....”

The blonde butler agrees silently then enters the gap of the door of the room of the beauty—Nekoyama Misuzu.

Closing the door behind him, the blonde butler distorts his mouth to a grin.

In his eyes is a dream like sight clearly reflected.

“...Ran, kun. Please embrace Misuzu nyaa”

Nekoyama Misuzu wearing a matching light blue underwear asks for Ran's body from the bed is the best spectacle.



The butler took off his clothes, wig, and the glasses, the mystery blonde butler turned to the saint Kirishima Ran.

Of course, what he took off isn't literally butler clothes.

Taking off his underwear too, Ran is on his birthday suit and stand in front of Misuzu.

“Ran-kun, you’re already erect...”

“There’s no way a high school boy won’t be aroused when invited by a girl classmate on top of the bed you know?”

Furthermore, he hasn’t been doing it with Misuzu or Kanami for the past three days.

The knights made a lot of work so that there won’t eyes of doubt about the number of servants increasing, before the group of people who have doubts about Kirishima Ran’s disappearance meets up.

He was taught in advance the scope of movement so he won’t meet other saints.

He also practiced on walking so he won’t make any footsteps as much as possible.

Widely different from living in the cave idly, he’s asked to do various matters.

“That’s why, please love Misuzu a lot tonight!”

He jumped on the bed naked and pushed down Misuzu.

They only did light kisses then it turned to tongues twining with each other.

In a place with his mind and body warmed up, Ran turned his body to the top of Misuzu.

Misuzu tilts her head in curiosity.

However, as soon as Ran’s penis appear in her face, her facial expression turned to a face of an obscene girl.

After lightly kissing the tip of his penis indecently, Misuzu’s arms turned to Ran’s waist and embraced him tightly.

“Ran-kun’s penis is so exposed. Yaan”

“Aren’t you normally looking at it a lot?”

“Hmm. But, it’s my first time at this angle nyaa”

Feeling Misuzu’s breath on the tip of his penis, Ran takes off Misuzu’s underwear  
Rolling it a bit and her plump peach colored slit shows itself.  
He lowers it while deliberately burning it in his eyes.

He didn’t take it off from her legs.  
It’s generally unknown but, Ran likes this way better.

Misuzu’s cleft of Venus twitches from the expectation of the events that will happen.  
Ran licks her splendidly shaved pussy and slowly traced his finger along the slit.

“...!?...Nn, nn!”

He can hear an enduring voice from his lower body.  
A warm sigh wraps around his lower abdomen and Ran’s arousal accelerates.

Using the tip of his finger dexterously, playing with Misuzu’s slit.  
Misuzu’s cute voice resonates with the movement of his finger on her lower body.  
The plump, swollen, slippery pussy begins to leak out sweet nectar.

“Misuzu’s important place is wet”  
“...I told you not to say it. Geez, payback time!”

Misuzu’s body jumped up then kissed Ran’s penis.  
Ran’s penis inserts into her sticky wet mouth.

Caressing his testicles with her hand, Misuzu coerce Ran’s penis with her tongue in her mouth.

Sucking it like a baby, Misuzu tightens Ran's penis inside her mouth.  
A lukewarm breath mixed with her breathing gently wraps his penis.

"...fuh, Kuh"

"Nyaa?! Ran-kun, your hand stopped nya~"

Gently stroking his testicles, Misuzu provokes Ran.  
Actually, Ran's hand teasing Misuzu's slit hasn't been moving since a while ago.  
But, that was because Misuzu's mouth was more intense than expected.

"...You said? Even I, if I get serious. ...Au"

Ran started to stroke Misuzu's thighs while mixing miserable voices.  
While his nasal breathing turn rough from the soft touch, Ran caresses Misuzu's vagina hole.  
Even though he's not touching the main part of the clitoris, Misuzu's love nectar overflows.

Putting his hand on her thighs, Ran shoved his face to Misuzu's crotch.  
The tip of his nose hits her slit and the convulsions is directly transmitted.  
After breathing deeply, Ran puts out his tongue.  
His tongue scrapes through her slit and stimulates Misuzu's important part.

"—Ha!? Kuun!?"

Misuzu's body splashed for a moment then she clings to Ran's waist.  
Stimulating the same place over and over again, Misuzu leaks out a sweet voice and convulses every time.

"Misuzu's voice is so cute"

"T-That's unfair. Teasing that place only"



As payback, Misuzu pushes her tongue against the most sensitive part of Ran's penis. Squeezing his penis to the root with her mouth, she sucks on it. On top of that, Misuzu's tongue technique stimulates the tip. Furthermore—

“I never touched it here but it's soft and cute nyaa”

She kneads Ran's testicle while saying.

It seems that Misuzu knows that it's also an important organ but she's not giving more stimulation than necessary.

But, Ran's penis begins to reach it's limit from being teased bit by bit.

“Ah, Misuzu... G-Go easy a little bit”

“Nfufufu, nope”

Was that line a breakthrough? Misuzu's mouth became more intense Teasing the tip with her tongue, sucking up to the root and tightening his penis.

“It's okay, let it out. Even if you leak it, I'll just use reinforced recovery again”

Ran's endurance breaks from what Misuzu said.

Stopping the caress on Misuzu's crotch, Ran's body is completely as what Misuzu wants.

Occasionally weakening the movement of her mouth and looking at the situation is very indecent.

The last bank is about to collapse.

This might be Misuzu's first experience dominating.

Even at their last night, Ran pinned down Misuzu.

But this time, it's completely Misuzu's.

"Ah—au, Misuzu, please, stop, ua"

"Nfu, nmu, nku, n, nnnnn"

Ran's penis is tightened up by the stroke that changes bit by bit.

Ran who realized resistance is meaningless throws down his face on Misuzu's crotch.

With her slippery slit touching his cheek, his penis reacted.

The penis reacted inside Misuzu's mouth is pressed down by her tongue and unable to move.

He keeps receiving Misuzu's fellatio while making her slit a pillow.

Every time he exhales, Misuzu's slit twitches but there's no other reactions seen.

"Are you already done nyaa?"

The penis swallowed to the root twitches inside Misuzu.

"Then, lastly..."

Taking a firm hold of Ran's waist, she pinched Ran's face with her thighs.

Ran's happy voice plays in between Misuzu's crotch.

Feeling thrilled by that voice, Misuzu plays with Ran's penis.

Carefully treating his swollen testicles, Misuzu licks the tip of Ran's penis.

Ran's waist jumped for a moment and he leaked a miserable voice.

Misuzu's hold doesn't allow the waist that's trying to go away.

"—Ah, au! Uu, Uu, uaaa!?"

“—?! N, Nn...nku, nbu, nku, nbu”

The hot cloudy liquid pours in from Ran's penis to Misuzu's mouth.

Misuzu doesn't show a disgusted face and let it pour into the depths of her throat.

It's very cute that Ran's thighs are twitching.

Licking the spilled semen at the tip, Misuzu pulls out Ran's penis from her mouth.

Love plentily by Misuzu's saliva, it's twitching pleasantly.

“...M-Misuzu. I'm, about to”

“It's okay nyaa, I'll return you to perfect state soon nyaa”

Smiling on the weakened Ran, she used her own skill on the penis wet with saliva.

The weak penis becomes hard, erect, making a throbbing sound.

Misuzu's cheeks blushed lovely from the penis erect in front of her.

“It got big nyaa”

“A, hauu...”

There's sticky cowper fluid coming out of the standing penis.

Sticking out her tongue catching it, Misuzu makes an arc with her mouth.

“I'd like to cum properly for the second round nyaa”

“...Of course. Next time, I'll make Misuzu feel better”

Misuzu's back shivers from her beloved, Ran's all out voice.

Misuzu's M nature is strong but this is okay occasionally.

Misuzu kissed his penis while thinking so.

This act of Misuzu seems to have awakened her S.

In ordinary sex, Misuzu's unable to compete with Ran and reached climax while raising a sweet cat voice.

## EX-2

# BIND, RAPE, SUCK

---

Footsteps of the senior employee, Ryan echoes in the dark corridor lit by the moonlight.

He knocked the door with his hands then opened it without waiting for a reply.

Ryan's surprised when he looked inside the room, closed the door behind him in panic. He regret from pushing it with all his strength.

Closing the door worse than expected, the door closing sound didn't fit the peaceful silence of the midnight.

That was dangerous.

"R-Ran... Y-You were late"

Holding down his fast heartbeat, the senior employee, Ryan—Saint Kirishima Ran turned back to the voice.

Entering his view is an unexpected sight.

But, Ran has seen the exact same spectacle twice, he didn't react the same way.

Calm down and burn the sight into your brain.

Understanding what's shown, Ran's heart beat gradually accelerates.

Nonetheless, this palpitation is different from surprise and perplexity.

The expectation for the events that will come—and the sexual excitement getting really high.

"...This is, again"

Swallowing his saliva, his whole body shuddered.

The spectacle before Ran's eyes—to say it in one word, it's precisely called as a Paradise or Eden...

the black haired school girl opens her legs lewdly.

Crimson ribbon wrapping around both wrists and fixed behind her head.

Smooth bare skin sweating damply.

The obscene body with sunburn marks remaining creates a fascinating contrast with the interior light illuminating it.

Thin hair grows from her pink slit, and transparent liquid overflows from it.

“Even though you could've done it after I come”

“Thinking about Ran, I wasn't able to wait that long”

The beautiful girl who's both hands are tied behind her head and opens her important part without regret—Inugami Kanami.

This look and state have all been specified by Ran.

Of course Ran wants to respect Kanami's will.

She can't move in such a miserable appearance.

Does she hate being seen by Ran on that appearance?

He certainly asked Kanami what she feel about it.

By the way, she hasn't properly answered it yet.

But, at the moment he asked it, Kanami's cheeks turned red in a twinkle, it's properly confirmed with his eyes.

He added that if she hates it then she doesn't have to do it after his order so surely, Kanami probably didn't want to show that appearance.

“If the man who entered wasn't me but another guy? For example a knight, what would

you do?”

“I’m going to beat them up thoroughly until they forget about it”

On the side of the bed is Kanami’s beloved sword put in the sheath.

Since it would bother to be seen while in the middle of doing it, it’s put on the wall side.

“...H-Hey, Ran. Is this appearance really good?”

“Un?”

Lying down on the bed, twitching her waist, Kanami asked Ran with moist eyes.

Her crotch convulsing from time to time and dripping down love nectar is strangely obscene.

The tip of her splendid breasts firmly stands up and points to the ceiling.

It only goes out when she’s not training.

Compared to her arm and face, her breasts are colored fair.

The active high school girl sunburn marks are really erotic and sacred.

“Shouldn’t you have tied your legs to the bed too?”

“N-No, that’s not the case. Normally, at this times, shouldn’t men, that—men want girls to be naked?”

Kanami lying down on the bed certainly exposes her breasts, her crotch—her important part as a woman to Ran.

The pleasant cold night air has been melting down her vagina hole since a while ago.

But for some reason, Kanami’s current clothing can’t be called naked.

She’s not stark naked.

Not on her birthday suit.

She's not in her birthday suit and she's not naked.<sup>1</sup>

"Do you prefer naked?"

"It doesn't matter... Somehow, if it's like this, it's embarrassing, or rather. That"

The only part wearing clothes is her legs wrapped in black fabric, Kanami pouts her lips in embarrassment.

The clothes Ran specified isn't mere nude.

Kanami's bare skin is exposed from the top of her head to the bottom of her crotch.

But, under that. From half of her thighs to the tip of her toe are covered with black socks.

She's wearing the so-called knee-socks

The charming cloth wraps up the high school girl's long and slender legs tightly.

She normally wear crew socks and high socks, but.

Kanami's unusually wearing a knee-socks on the day she was transferred for some reason.

If you ask Kanami's personal thoughts, she doesn't like knee-socks that much.

Barefoot—apart from crew socks, socks that cover around her thighs are difficult to move.

Kanami belongs to the Kendo club but she likes to move in general.

She's a girl who loves to move before a disciplinary committee member.

Kanami would rather have the schoolboys see her legs than have it hard to move for the day.

Ran breathes roughly because of Kanami lying down without wearing anything but kneesocks.



Burned up by the feverish glance looking at her body, Kanami's arousal doesn't stop.

Removing his butler clothes, Ran's chest peeps from the gap.

"You're cute, Kanami"

Though he was about to say that she's the cutest in the world, he swallowed the line that can't be organized.

Ran took off his clothes politely because he doesn't want to stain the butler clothes he borrowed.

His underwear bulging in excitement appear in front of Kanami's eyes.

Unlike the underwear from the previous world worn until now, it was prepared from this world.

It's an underwear controlled by a string, Ran's erect penis shows itself.

"I'd like to stroke Ran's penis but I can't move"

Kanami tied up her own wrists with a crimson ribbon.

The tip of it is wet.

She must've tied it with her mouth.

"Really, Kanami's good at using her mouth"

"Fufu, I'll make you feel good today too, are you prepared?"

Kanami's abdominal muscles as she's going to hold Ran's penis in her mouth anytime soon.

Ran's eyes were nailed down to the muscular belly that's moving.

But, even if she move her belly, Kanami's shackles don't come off.

“Nn, huh?...Err, you see. I can’t lick Ran unless this shackles are taken off”

Ran’s smile distorted and Kanami felt her back shivering.

Either way, it’ll be removed immediately so she tied up her ribbon strongly.

Could this be perhaps.

“Wait a moment, Ran. Let go of my hand! R-Ran doing it at this state, that’s!”

Ran loosened the string of his underwear then covered Kanami in between her legs.

But, the place was shifted a little.

This isn’t sex but a position for another act.

Ran’s face appears in front of her crotch and Kanami’s arousal accelerates.

A warm sigh reaches her intimate part and her lower half convulsed.

Spreading her thighs gently, her important part is exposed as she’s fixed on the bed.

“...Could it be, I’ll stay bound?”

“That’s right, do you hate it?”

“No way. Not at all”

If that’s the case, Kanami wouldn’t have made a foolish move such as tying her own wrists.

In front of Ran who’s sexual desire explodes, Kanami can only lie down without any resistance.

Although she didn’t tie up her legs in an unlikely event.

But still, this is arousing enough.

Since when did Kanami wished to be bound by her beloved man?

“...Nnn, Haa”

Ran slowly inserts his fingers into the vagina hole that's dripping wet.

It's not intense but it's not teasing.

Ran's finger tips stimulates the pleasant points accurately, Kanami twists her body instinctively.

—But.

“Fua! Aauuu!! Nnn, Not there!”

She can't make any evasive action from the unbearable pleasure.

Holding her arms behind her back, her crotch opened shamelessly.

Kanami's secret part is softly violated by Ran's fingertips.

A tepid sigh sometimes twine around the walls of her vagina.

Kanami's love nectar drips down from her crotch while Ran is watching.

“M-Me too... I also want nnn!! I want to make Ran feel good. Nu!”

Kanami used her legs wrapped in knee-socks to hold Ran's body firmly while her crotch twitches.

With Ran's body as axis, Kanami's body raises her body like doing sit-ups.

Thanks to her magical-like physical strengthening these past few days, her sit up succeeded easier than thought.

“Hmm, Kanami's tightening”

“D-D-Don't say it please...”

Was it a rebound of her change of position? Kanami's vagina hole tightens and took in Ran's penis greedily.

With Ran's finger tightly held in her hole, Kanami pushes Ran's head with her bound hands.

“Ran...I want to do it. I want to make Ran’s penis feel good. Nuuuuu!!”

Caressing her vaginal wall, Ran’s finger filled with vaginal fluids is pulled out.  
Kanami’s embarrassing liquids turned Ran’s finger wet up to the second joint.

Ran’s glance captures Kanami’s eyes.

Putting the fingertips wet with love nectar to his mouth with hesitation, he licked it like he’s tasting sweet starch syrup.

Kanami’s stomach tightens from that gesture.

What lewdness, what an indecent gesture.

A boy licking the love nectar she let out without hesitation.

“I want to do that too...”

“Then, beg for it?”

Lowering his waist on the bed, Ran opened his legs proudly.

Moving her eyes to Ran’s penis that got erect before she noticed, Kanami’s cheeks turned red.

Looking at Ran’s penis, she felt her stomach to crotch feels so hot it throbs.

Mouth or crotch, it doesn’t matter, Kanami wants to put Ran’s important part inside her.

She wants to feel Ran closer than hugging distance.

“Can you do it with your hands bound?”

“...As expected, you can’t endure it?”

Ran silently agrees with Kanami’s question.

Even Ran isn’t speaking meanly.

But, what is it—he wonders.

He wants to see Kanami wearing nothing but knee-socks, bound her hands herself pant a bit more.

She's an unreachable flower in the former world.

Swaying her black ponytail hair with dignified behavior, the Kendo girl and disciplinary committee member dignified at all times.

Strong willed, the most sadist-like in the castle group, Inugami Kanami.

Ran himself also thought that Kanami is the type that likes to trample boys(In a physical meaning) and tie them down (physically too)

“But who'd thought that you're going to do this far”

Leaking saliva like a dog, Kanami's senses is deprived by the pleasure of the Penis

The disciplinary girl who's job is to make others yield, is being considerate of her partner, giving a heartfelt service.

There's nothing more arousing than this.

“Ran...Ran's penis”

She spread her legs. Kanami's face covers over the man's most sensitive part.

Sticking out her ass lewdly, Kanami rubs her cheeks to Ran's penis.

The sweet breath leaking out from her mouth wraps the penis and the cowper fluid leaks out in response to the pleasure.

Kanami didn't overlook it, she stick out her tongue obscenely and licked it without anything to spare.

An intense pleasure generated at the tip of his penis runs through his spine.

The penis wrapped in warm sighs and wet tongue twitches as if wanting to be taken care of.

To the action directed by instinct, Kanami happily licked her lips.

“I’ll make Ran’s penis feel really good”

Kanami’s plump lips touched the tip of the penis.

Swallowing his penis inside her mouth, before long, his penis is completely enveloped by Kanami’s mouth.

Kanami’s mouth is filled with warm sighs and saliva.

Even though she’s not giving any stimulus, Ran’s penis is tightens from the pleasure given by Kanami’s mouth.

“Nfufu, Ran’s penis is saying that he’s happy too”

Sticking out her bound hands to Ran’s stomach, Kanami makes a happy smile.

Kanami happily loosens her cheeks while jamming his penis in her mouth.

Making that face while staring.

Ran’s arousal goes up his spine.

“You can take it easy. If you want to cum then do so. There’s no need to hold back”

“N-No, I’d try to hold back as much as possible you know?”

Replying to Ran with a smile, Kanami sucked the core part of his penis.

Ran’s waist floats from the different pleasure than before.

She closed her eyes proudly then sucked up the contents of his penis.

“Ah, fuu”

“Nfufu. Does it feel good?”

A submissive polite fellatio called vacuum fellatio.

She’s not used to it yet but rather, the tickling touch calls for an exquisite pleasure.

Kanami's puffy lips smoothly tease Ran's penis filling it up with saliva.

"Chu, chuuuu... Puchuu, puchuuu....."

Wanting to insert the trunk of his penis in her mouth, Kanami also added a sweet kiss to the tip of his penis.

Kanami's lips blesses the sensitive glans.

The cowper leaked out from the pleasure occasionally mixes with Kanami's saliva, Ran's penis and lips connects with a transparent bridge.

Inugami Kanami sticks out her ass on the bed and serve his penis intently.

The indecent figure of the beautiful girl who devotes everything to club activities and discipline inside the school

Ran's the only one among the class—among the world who sees Kanami's disordered appearance like this.

Looking at her around ass swinging around matching her fellatio, Ran's desire turns to a different one.

The fellatio with her warm mouth, soft lips and sticky saliva is the best but, this sensitive penis wants to insert in Kanami's vagina.

Kanami's waist...her constricted ass sticking out is quite erotic.

The good muscles forged by the time in club activities and physical education, and the high school girl-like fat filled with dreams and hopes.

The bare skin sweating damply and carved with enough sunburn marks filled with charm, Ran's desire is stirred by his vision and touch.

I want to touch.

Caressing Kanami's back—I want to to lick from her back to her waist.

I want to lick Kanami's body while clinging to her.

I want to feel the curves of Kanami's body.

“Kana-Kanami. Could you let go of your mouth for a bit?”

Ran’s penis is already perfectly solid.

Kanami’s fellatio is surprisingly a soft touch but he managed to endure without ejaculating somehow.

If she does further than this, Ran himself will reach climax before unraveling Kanami’s vagina.

The foreplay’s done and move to the real deal is now.

He made a remark thinking so.

Kanami smiled lewdly and swallowed Ran’s penis to the root.

“You can’t do that”

“—Eh?”

An amazing suction attacked Ran’s penis.

Making a lewd noise, Kanami makes a splendid head bang while sucking his penis

She looks up at Ran while her beautiful black hair becomes disheveled.

Turning her loving glance, Kanami’s mouth technique—her tongue technique gradually gets more intense.

She sticks her lips at the tip, the next moment, Kanami swallows it up to the root.

“Ah, hey, Kana-Kanami! Uaaa!”

Kanami kisses Ran’s penis again and again while painting it with saliva.

Every time she pull her lips from the glance, a pleasure incomparable reverberate in Ran’s spine.



The penis already swollen twitches then rages wanting to ejaculate sooner.  
His testicles calmly hanging down are now swollen, pushing against the penis.

“You can’t! Kanami! If you do any further and I’ll cum!”

“It’s okay. Cum a lot in my mouth”

The bind has been pulled out before one notices, Kanami holds Ran’s waist tightly.  
The fingers damp with sweat caresses Ran’s waist.

Ran’s brain turned pure white due to the pleasure given to both his waist and penis.  
Restraining his scream mixed with climax, his waist floated and twitched.  
A terrible pleasure pushes up from his testicle through his penis in a moment and an endless relief blessed the tip of his penis.

“Ua! Ah, Uu, auuu...!”

The penis swallowed carefully from the root to the tip convulsed within Kanami’s mouth.

Raging like a snake from too much pleasure, it released cloudy liquid inside Kanami’s mouth

Kanami silently gulps her throat while the penis releases rich semen grandly.

She’s not showing any dislike from it.

She’s not showing any urge to vomit even though semen is directly poured inside her throat.

Tears float in Kanami’s eyes as she hold Ran’s waist tightly.

“Kuh, ufu, u...aaa”

“Kokun...kofu, koku...kobuu, kofu, kokun”

Looking up at Ran, Kanami finally released her mouth.

The penis wet from the saliva has a steam drifting from it.

Kanami's saliva drips from the edge of her mouth, she wiped it with her arm, opened her mouth wide to show inside.

"...Haa, I drank all of it without spilling,. Kefu..."

Coughing for a moment, Ran instinctively embraces Kanami.

It's too reckless indeed.

"You okay, Kanami?"

"Nn, Ran's semen is too thick that I'm just surprised. There's no need to worry"

After she finished speaking, Kanami took Ran's lips unable to wait.

Though there's a bitter taste spreading, that's not the problem.

Blessing Ran's lips with Kanami's moist lips, stimulating the tongue wholeheartedly

It's unknown how deep it's inserted but, it seems that Ran didn't imagine the future of tasting the semen he discharged.

Taking a rest from the intense pleasure, Kanami's kiss is taken a lot.

Even Ran wasn't able to endure Kanami's fellatio who finished him.

Kanami's face sucking in daze is lewd, the fellatio is intense that he almost lost consciousness.

If she continued for a bit more, his consciousness might be really blown away.

Having such thoughts, Kanami's kiss calms his heart then suddenly, he felt his crotch getting hot suddenly.

Moving his glance, smooth fingertips holds Ran's penis smoothly.

The hand stimulates the penis that's still sensitive. Turning his eyes to the arms

reaching out, he slowly raised his eyes.

Delicate arms extending from a mesmerizing shoulder.

The owner of the erotic shoulders sweating steadily is needless to say, Inugami Kanami.

Staring at Ran's penis, Kanami's playing with the sensitive penis happily.,

"U-Uhm. Kanami-san?

"I've tasted a lot of Ran's semen so I want it to do it here this time

Spreading her legs on top of the bed, Kanami shows her vagina by opening it with her fingertips

Legs wrapped in knee-socks, thighs tanned by the sun—and dripping wet Kanami's secret part.

The figure of a classmate who looks at him with lewd eyes and shows her embarrassing part dignified.

There's no boy who would be excited after being shown such things.

Bringing his face close to her spread slit, a sweet smell spreads.

That alone makes his head dizzy.

"Ran, put it in. Then, don't hold back and pierce my vagina as much as you want"

Inugami Kanami, the disciplinary committee girl closed her eyes and makes a request.

Ran perceived the hunting dog is captured, he didn't hold back and jumped over Kanami's body.

Ran jumped in with dazzling eyes but, he used up all his strength before Kanami's vaginal skill fighting back

The sweaty skin wraps up the whole body and kiss marks were attacked to the neck

and cheeks mercilessly.

The penis swallowed up to the root was completely tightened by the vagina, twists and wound up, a cloudy liquid was released.

Reinforcement recovery can't be used.

At the moment Kanami received the second ejaculation in her vagina, Ran pulled out and his body suddenly tired out.

His vision starts to fade away as everything's squeezed out from him.

But, it was a pleasant tiredness.

Even after he finished ejaculating, there's still an illusion of him continuing to let out sperm inside Kanami's vagina.

"K-Kana-Kanami. I'm at my limit..."

Ran whines while stroking his waist who got exhausted from stroking like crazy. Kanami's cheeks dyed red as the appearance of her beloved comes to her sight.

"Fufu, Ran's very charming"

Wrapped in Kanami's body, she hugged him in between her big breasts./

Ran smells Kanami's fragrant body then begins to breath happily.

## EX-3

# MAID'S SERVICE! "FIRST PART"

---

The senior employee walked in the corridor lit by moonlight not to make any footsteps  
He knocks the door with his unaccustomed hands and kept the silence of the night.

Inside the room is Kanami who's keeping the silence.

The senior employee, Ryan—saint Kirishima Ran is completely captivated by the  
heaven-like view spread in front of him.

"...Literally, cute is justice"

In front of Ran are two girls with their knees and hands on the floor, sticking out their  
butt shamelessly to Ran.

Wrapping around their ass is a navy blue apron dress.

White socks with a lace smoothly stretch from the skirt that barely hides their thighs.

Wrapped on the tip are black shoes with high heels.

"It's not something I like to say but, this is what they call 『moe』 isn't it?"

The two beautiful girls stick out their ass and crawl.

Their clothes wrapping their supple bodies are different from the uniform.

Cute cloth with a navy blue tone.

A white frill like whipped cream.

There's no body line but it's strangely fascinating.

Clothes filled with the heart to serve, it can be summarized in that easy to understand  
phrase.

It's the so-called maid clothes.

"Ran-kun, do you like maids?"

Misuzu asks Ran while swinging around her ass wrapped in apron dress.

Though he certainly doesn't hate maids, the purpose of this time has no meaning to it.

He didn't make the two wear those clothes because he likes maids.

The classmate on the same room, same school are cutely wearing apron dress filled with service heart.

That is what excites Ran.

He can't savor the maid café seen on the school festival.

The maids there only wear the dress but they're not maids.

No, it's not just philosophical.

Even if you wear a maid outfit, if your mind doesn't have the 『heart of service』 you won't be a maid.

And the other reason is;

The school girl maids who were at the maid cafe at the school festival will never do lewd services.

But, with these two—

"It might be good and fresh to be violated in this appearance."

"Right. Somehow, it feels my heart is throbbing"

Before he asked, their heads are already filled with lewd things to do with Ran.

He didn't need to put his head on the ground and say "Please let me do you", they will gladly serve from the beginning to the end.

Obedient maids only for Ran

Stroking their heads with a maid headdress on top, their tension's released.

Looking at the two loosing their cheeks in pleasure, Ran pulled out his belt.

His butler pants fall down to gravity.

He put it away on the corner of the room as he doesn't want it to get dirty, he did the same way with his jacket.

Sticking out their asses—Kanami and Misuzu are both staring at Ran's undressing in interest.

Kanami's happily smiling while her cheeks blush.

Misuzu turns her feverish glance while holding down her mouth.

Both of them are nice reactions from Ran but, it's wonderful that it's somewhat different.

"Ran's penis is sticking out from his underwear"

"...I-It's already big"

The two classmates wearing maid clothing, sticking out their ass, there's no schoolboy who won't get erect from this.

He thought that he should take off his underwear but he thought it would be boring.

Ran flipped their navy blue skirts while the tip of his penis peeks from the underwear.

Misuzu's wearing a stimulating light blue underwear and Kanami's wearing a plain underwear from this world.

"Now then, which one should I start from?"

Turning up their skirts, Ran stroked the two asses lewdly.

“Ah...!”

“Naa...!”

Thrilled from the cute screams on the other side, he made his fingertips crawl slowly on the two underwears.

Dragging down bit by bit, the lovely swell and cute slit on their ass peeks out.

Misuzu’s shaved but there was not even a single blue spot to be seen.

That’s obvious.

Stroking to stimulate her, he lowers her underwear to her knees.

Two plump butts face Ran.

Both of them have been violated multiple times but it’s the first time to stare down at their ass like this.

The bare skin obviously not tanned is quite erotic as they gradually sweat up.

Is she aroused in this situation? Misuzu’s slit is already moist.

Kanami seems to be not wet yet but it’s tightening and twitching a lot.

“You’re cute, Misuzu. Kanami”

“Ah, ah, there, good...!”

“Ran’s thing is hitting me...”

Sticking out his penis with cowper fluid, he presses it to Misuzu and Kanami’s round asses.

After tracing the slit slowly, the tip sticks to their vagina.

Misuzu’s already wet enough so he can insert it immediately.

“...Misuzu, you’re already this wet”



He enjoys Misuzu's bare skin wrapped in the apron dress.

Rubbing her developing chest over her navy blue clothes, he turned his arms and embraced her closely.

Caressing, kneading Misuzu's breasts on top of the garment wrapped in frills.

Ran specified them to not wear bra tonight.

Even on top of her clothes, Misuzu's breasts is firmly felt on top of the clothes.

Wonderful. The feeling is the best.

"...nn, Yaa"

"The tip's gotten hard"

"Nn, don't say it"

Clinging to Misuzu's body from her back, there's a lustful gaze from the side.

Kanami's staring at his fingers while shaking her exposed ass lewdly.

Placing her fingertips in between her lips, Kanami is watching over, sending an upward glance.

Her gesture of wanting more attention is more tempting than thought.

While playing with Misuzu's breasts, the tip of Ran's penis is kissing the secret part of Misuzu.

At the moment it swallows Ran's penis, Misuzu's hole twitches.

Keeping the exquisite distance so it won't be swallowed in, the penis caresses Misuzu's slit.

"Auu, Ran-kun's hot thing is hitting strange spots, nuuu..."

Rubbing her standing nipples, Ran pats Misuzu's head.

Leaking out hot sighs from pleasure, Misuzu's slit leaks out a lot of love nectar.

The hand that pat her head gently strokes Misuzu's meat hole.

If it's this wet then there's no problem putting it in.

But.

"R-Ran... Hurry up and do me too"

Though she's looking this way, Kanami's swinging her waist shamelessly shouldn't be neglected.

After confirming that Misuzu's nipples are hard enough, Ran gently get up from Misuzu's back.

Cuddling behind Kanami who's filled with expectations, he covers her just like he did the same way with Misuzu.

"R-Ran. I want you do to my breasts"

"There's no need to rush. I'll do it in turns"

Pressing his chest against her back, he wrapped Kanami's breasts with his hands.

Big and soft, a breast that embodies youth's dreams.

It moves softly around and changes shape in the hands of Ran.

Stroking her but sticking out, Kanami begins to play a sweet lovely voice.

"Nn. I love it there. Do it more"

Pinching up the stiff nipple with his fingertips, he uses his palm to rub Kanami's breasts.

Misuzu's next to her so the amount of lovely voice is less than usual.

"Are you holding back your voice?"

"T-That's not tru—"

"Do you want to test it?"

Using his forefinger and his thumb, he pinched Kanami's sensitive nipples tightly.

Kanami's body jumped for a moment, then a charming breath gathered at Kanami's mouth has leaked out.

She's holding back her voice.

He found it cute so he didn't just stimulate the breasts but also her crotch.

"—Hyauuu!"

Ran pushes his penis to the slit that's wet before anyone noticed.

But, he just stimulates the entrance slowly with the tip, never inserting.

Adding an exquisite power adjustment when touching.

Kanami's slit was unable to endure the subtle stimulation and leaked out love nectar.

Shivering from the female scent in the room, Ran tossed off his underwear around his knees and got naked.

Glaring at the two maids sticking out their ass and leaking out a sweet voice, Ran stood on his knees.

"There"

"Nn...aaah!"

"Nya, Nyaaaaan!"

The two meat holes filled with honey are invaded by fingers mercilessly.

Watching the trembling butts, Ran begins to loosen the two vaginal walls.

Probably from the pleasure, Misuzu firmly swallows Ran's fingers inside her slit.

In contrast, Kanami begins to leak plenty of love nectar as if welcoming Ran's fingertips.

Misuzu would swallow it when you move any further and Kanami's vagina is providing lubricating oil saying that it want to be stirred more.

"H-Hurry up, put your penis in..."

Misuzu who's tears are floating in the corner of her eyes appeal with an expression that stimulates a sadistic heart.

Kanami's pressing her face on the floor silently but, words are not needed when you look at the state of her crotch.

Kanami's slit is overflowing as if it's saying 'put it in by all means'

"But before that"

Releasing his hands from their crotch, he asked Misuzu and Kanami to turn his way.

Kanami and Misuzu sat down on the place, looking up with a flushed face after having their important part played a lot.

Two classmates wearing no-bra maid clothes and their panties lowered to their knees. Ran touched their cheeks while feeling arousal from that reality.

"The maids have to prepare my dick properly too"

Looking down on the two beauties who have a lustful expression, leaking out rough breaths, Ran stick out his waist before them.

The penis that's already erect is twitching in front of Kanami and Misuzu.

Swallowing down their hot breaths, transparent liquid drips from the tip of the penis.

Looking at it, Kanami sounds her throat as she can't wait anymore

Normally, it's a situation where she'd lick it with her tongue without hesitation, but; She's just watching it lustfully, Kanami doesn't lick it.

Kanami and Misuzu looked at each other then sent a glance over the penis that's erect.

It seems that Kanami and Misuzu are waiting for Ran to say who would be the first to pour love on it.

“...Err, Ran-kun?”

“Who should be doing it with Ran first?”

Kanami and Misuzu are keeping reserved from each other.

It's delightful that they're peaceful and doesn't fight for his penis selfishly but;  
That's sad on it's own.

Caressing Kanami and Misuzu's cheeks, he slowly bring their face to the tip of his penis.

The two cheeks touch each other, the soft cheeks changed their shape.

Feeling cuteness from that spectacle, he pat their heads kindly.

“I'd like you two to do it at the same time. From the right, Kanami. From the left, Misuzu”

It's the so-called double fellatio.

This is often seen on 2D but there's almost no chance of actually encountering such a situation.

Furthermore, both of them are Ran's classmates.

If this isn't paradise then what is it?

“A-At the same time... L-Like this?”

“S-Somehow, this seems difficult Nyaa...”

Fixing her hand on her waist, Kanami kisses Ran's penis.

Ran's left side has Kanami's sigh drifting.

Misuzu puts her hands around her ass the same way and licks Ran's penis timidly. She moves her tongue like licking milk on a plate.

Because there's a similar sex in front of them, the two doesn't strengthen their fellatio. But the rare double fellatio would just be bland.

"A bit closer"

He pushed their heads and fixed it.

Wrapped in sweet sighs from both sides, Ran's penis happily twitched.

Kanami swallows the dripping cowper fluid in her mouth.

That sip burned Kanami's lust.

"R-Ran... Can I put the tip of your penis in my mouth?"

Kanami kisses the tip of the penis without waiting for an answer.

Sucking up the dripping cowper fluid lewdly, she swallowed the tip completely in her mouth.

Ran trembles from Kanami's mouth wet with saliva.

But contrary to that reaction, Misuzu pouts her lips in boredom.

"...It's unfair to only focus on Kanami-chan nyaa"

Misuzu who's watching Kanami sucking the tip of his penis deliciously from the side, sticks to Ran's penis undauntedly.

Making her tongue crawl on the part of the trunk, she pressed her plump lips without mercy.

Kanami sucks and Misuzu gives sweet stimulation to support it.

It shows on Ran's face that he's about to reach the limit from the two different stimuli. Kanami's act sucks up semen from his testicle.

As if sucking up a sweet candy or something sincerely, she use her tongue and whole mouth without anything to spare to lick up Ran's penis.

"...K-Kanami. Try to let your mouth go for a bit"

If this continues, Ran's bank would burst soon.

It would be a waste to end the double fellatio too early.

He asks to have his penis sucked once it calms down from sensitivity.

"Puhaaa. You've had enough?"

A transparent bridge connects the tip of the trembling penis to Kanami's lips.

It breaks apart then mixed with the cowper fluid dripping from the tip of the penis.

ince he's sticking out his waist, his knees hurts a bit.

He wants to take a much more comfortable position and let Kanami and Misuzu put it in their mouth again.

Leaking out a sigh full of weakness while thinking such a thing, his waist twitches for a moment.

Feeling an electric shock running up his spine, Ran raised out a miserable voice unconsciously.

"—Ah, uaa"

Kanami's mouth wraps the sensitive penis warmly and damply.

It's known that the mouth serving Ran's penis with delicate temperature and moisture a while ago is different.

Twisting his body from the sudden pleasure,. Ran confirms what's wrapping his penis. First he saw is Kanami's appearance looking surprised. And at the same time, Ran's abdomen comes to his view. A black bobcat haired girl sends an upward glance while holding back the tears on the corner of her eye.

"I also want to suck Ran-kun's penis Nyaa...!"

The appearance of a lovely maid girl—Nekoyama Misuzu is reflected in his sight distorted by pleasure.

Wrapping his penis with both her hands, she push the tip to her mouth with all her might.

The penis sensitive from Kanami's saliva torture begins to tremble more from the excitement.

Different from Kanami's fellatio, Misuzu's mouth is very calm.

A calm fellatio that never goes impatient.

Compared to Kanami's fellatio, it's somewhat inferior to intensity but, it's surely wrapping up Ran in pleasure, stirring it up politely.

"S-Stop... Misuzu, I'm going to cum..."

When he said that, he remembered that those are meaningless to Misuzu. Misuzu happily replied with her usual reply in contrast to Ran's complaint.

"I'll use reinforced recovery so you can leak out a lot you know nya?"

"Fuu...kuu"

The penis wet with Kanami's saliva is caressed by Misuzu's soft hands. The twitching penis is sandwiched in between Misuzu's lips so it can't move. Wrapped in sweet breath and warm saliva, it secretes cowper fluid at the tip.



“N-Nest is me! You’re done already aren’t you?!”

Kanami who’s watching Misuzu’s fellatio on the side sucks Ran’s penis as she’s unable to wait.

Misuzu separates from the penis and Kanami stimulates Ran’s penis with her mouthy.

“Tonight, I’m doing Ran-kun!”

Letting go of Kanami’s mouth, Misuzu’s lips take away Ran’s penis.

They look like they’re fighting but they don’t look like fighting filled with resentment or hate.

Reflected in Ran’s vision are two high school girls wearing maid dresses struggling to make his penis feel pleasure.

The string of light mixed with cowper and saliva connects Kanami, Misuzu, and his penis.

Different stimulation coming from both sides.

A dream like spectacle where the man’s important place has two beautiful classmates struggle to put it in their mouth

It stimulates Ran’s arousal visually and tactually.

Kisses that touch for a moment, fellatio that sucks up tightly.

Ran’s endurance reached the limit due to the stimulation given from both sides.

“Misu—No, Kana,mi? If you do more than that, uaaaa!”

Was it Misuzu’s lips who made Ran’s penis climax or Kanami’s tongue? Or maybe both. Ran who’s tormented by two different feel stimuli, has his penis jumped up and his testicles contract.

“... Kyaaaa!”

“Hyaan!”

Blessed with a lovely scream, Ran’s penis mercilessly released a pure white torrent.

The thick cloudy semen fills Kanami’s tongue and Misuzu’s lips in white.

The slimy liquid colors Kanami’s mouth stickily.

Misuzu’s lovely lips politely wipe off the part Kanami wasn’t able to take in.

The overflowing semen are accepted by Kanami and Misuzu’s tongues and mouth so it won’t spill out.

The two tongues rush around his penis and attacks the sensitive penis that just came.

Writhing in agony leaking out sensual breath from the tongue skills, Ran leaked out miserable screams of pleasure again and again.

“Ran’s semen is really thick and lewd”

Sucking the semen sticking on her fingers, Kanami closed one of her eyes.

Her appearance licking the white liquid that flew to her cheeks is very charming.

It must be Kanami’s freebie to show off a gaze with an erotic expression.

Such a thing shown immediately after ejaculating, it’s nothing but a reward.

“Ran-kun let out a lot of his semen nyaa”

Misuzu licks the semen on her fingers and arms like a cat.

Instead of lewdness, her heart to serve seems to win.

Not showing her erotic gestures but pushing out her pure loyalty to serve her master, Ran.

The semen released just a while ago are licked by his classmates deliciously.

The penis that has finished it’s role to release his desire has swayed facing downwards

in satisfaction.

Though there's pain, Ran's penis slowly erects.

The soft fingertips of Misuzu softly address the penis that's trembling while completely erect.

Her thin smooth fingertips caress the penis' muscles

Her small hands wrap the testicles gently.

"I'll use reinforced recovery nyaa"

Misuzu's fingertips swallow Ran's penis.

It's not just stimulation by contact but also replenishing the energy of the emptied testicle.

The testicle dropping down loosely begin to move upwards and tighten up.

"Ah...ha, ku"

New power rises from the completely erect penis.

Even though it let out so much earlier, Ran's penis points up to the ceiling strongly.

Overflowing with cowper fluid from the sudden increase of desire, Misuzu deliciously puts it inside her mouth.

"When we do this, Ran-kun can release as much as he want until you get satisfied nyaa"

Misuzu and Kanami stares at his penis with blushing faces.

Ran's not a human who's able to regain reason before such sight.

His whole body trembles from too much arousal in the moment, he begins to caress Misuzu and Kanami's cheeks lewdly.

## EX-4

# MAID'S SERVICE! "LATTER PART"

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"This is the second time but this is really a superb view"

Two beautiful classmates wearing maid costumes.

Kanami and Misuzu who just finished their superb double fellatio are sticking out their asses towards Ran while leaking sweet breaths.

The slits peeping out from their asses are already dripping down with nectar.

Misuzu's hairless pussy tightens and leak out love nectar.

Kanami's hole with high school girl-like hair opened waiting up for Ran's invasion any moment.

Ran's penis twitches from excitement from the two different temptations.

Both of them had taken off their panties from their legs and folded it on top of the bed. High school maids wearing no-bra and no-panty stick out their asses in front of Ran. That alone was arousing enough.

"Now then, who should I start with?"

Caressing the plump asses, Ran pushes the tip of his penis against their wet slits without rush.

Pushing it against Misuzu's crotch, her body twitched.

Pressing and pulling it for a while, a string of cowper fluid and love nectar crawl in between Misuzu and Ran's crotch.

He did the same thing to Kanami.

Since Kanami's slit is firmly opened, if you push it just a little, her hot membrane makes a noise and stimulates the tip.

As soon as Kanami's temperature was transmitted, his testicles tightens up.

Being careful not to ejaculate before inserting, Ran pushed the tip against Kanami's vagina.

"...Nn, Naaa, ah"

He slowly released his penis from Kanami's vagina hole while listening to her lovely voice.

An obscene bridge connects the two just like the time when he did with Misuzu.

Aroused by that sight, his penis overflowed with pre-cum and twitched.

"D-Don't tease us..."

"H-Hurry up, I want Ran's penis inside"

The two hips sway as if saying they want to be ahead, tempting Ran's penis.

'Should I go take Misuzu's small and slippery slit?'

'Or should I violate the high school girl-like easy-delivery type model?'

It's an envious indecision on the highest point of the life.

"What should I do? Misuzu's cute and lewd but, Kanami's so wet it's embarrassing already"

Misuzu and Kanami's body bounced from what Ran said.

Misuzu made her decision immediately and stretched her hands to open her crotch.

Her trembling fingertip reached her slit and hold it, opening her vagina with her obscene hands.

"E-Even I am this wet already you know?"

“Oh? Let’s see”

He brought his face close to Misuzu’s vagina.

The pure pink twitching vaginal wall is overflowing with love nectar.

Just as she said, it’s dripping wet.

Aroused by the fact that Misuzu opens up her lewd part by herself, Ran instinctively rolled his tongue over her vaginal wall.

“Hyaa, hyauuu~!”

A cute voice comes out from Misuzu’s mouth as his tongue suddenly attacked her.

A numb heat and a tormenting tongue that licks her up.

Misuzu’s overflowing nectar is sticking to Ran’s tongue.

After sucking it for a while, he released his face.

A lewd thread of light connects Ran’s mouth and Misuzu’s hole.

“Misuzu’s pussy’s very hot”

“...Nyaa, nyaaau”

Misuzu’s waist twitches and her vagina hole dripping with love nectar.

Misuzu’s vagina is wet enough.

“...R-Ran”

“...Ran....Kun”

Kanami looks up at Ran holding her fingers in her mouth.

Misuzu opens her beautiful wet slit with her fingers.

If he had two penises then he could’ve done them both at the same time.

There's two vagina holes twitching, wanting the penis right away.

Unable to endure that dream-like spectacle—Ran pushed his waist to the crotch with thin hair.

“...Nnnn, Hyaaa!”

“Ah, Kanami-chan, that's unfair...”

Kanami's captivating child bearing hips and round ass is lewd.

She's wearing an apron dress filled with the heart to serve, unlike her usual uniform.

Kanami happily swings her waist while rocking the hem of her skirt.

“Ran, Ran's penis. This pose...I love this”

Putting his hands on Kanami's butt, he caresses it without hurry.

He crawled his hands up to her waist and enjoy it thoroughly.

Surrounded by the moderately muscular stomach is a vertical cut navel.

The moist and sweaty skin is sticking on Ran's fingertips.

“Ran, when Ran touches me, I convulse a lot!”

Kanami swings her ass while saliva drips down from her mouth due to the pleasure

The vagina hole tightens according to the movement and it seem to begin to squeeze everything from the root of the penis.

Kanami's vagina tightens and firmly sucks Ran's penis.

Swallowed by the wet honey pot, Ran reaches his limit near soon.

“Kanami... Could you turn around and face me”

“Eh, ah? Here? Nn, nnn, aaaaaaahn!”

Kanami's ink-like black hair and the white headdress.

That wonderful contrast captivated his eyes and destroyed his endurance.

The classmate he's used to seeing wearing a headdress on her head and swinging her waist lewdly.

In this posture, her face can't be seen all the time.

But at the moment of climax, Kanami turned around and their eyes met.

"Kanami, your face is so entranced"

Kanami's eyes flicker from pleasure, having tears floating on the corner.

Saliva drips from her mouth lewdly, her bangs stick to her forehead because of her sweat.

A red tone covers Kanami's thinly tanned face doubles her sexiness.

A pure white torrent pours the seed of life into Kanami's vagina.

Because her ass is sticking upwards, Kanami's vagina hole is drinking up Ran's semen deliciously.

"Shit, I can't stop"

Kanami's ass convulses from the ejaculation is so erotic that he can't stop swinging his waist.

Kanami's crotch tightens strongly because of the strong piston.

Kanami's vagina wall entwines with Ran's penis and sucks the contents until his testicles are emptied.

Kanami seems to have reached climax halfway and she stretched down on the bed and lied down exhausted.



“...Haa, haa. N-No more”

He pulled out his penis from Kanami’s vagina and his penis is wet with her love nectar and his semen.

After trembling for a momentary sage mode, Ran went to their faces.

After patting Kanami’s head who’s rubbing her cheeks on the bed, breathing roughly, Ran kneels before Misuzu.

Ran looks at Misuzu who’s sulking for a bit.

“...Ran-kun”

“Misuzu, could you use reinforced recovery on my penis?”

Pointing at his penis and testicle that lost it’s power, Ran puts his hand on Misuzu’s cheek.

Licking her nape, ear, and fingers, Misuzu happily closed her eyes.

Loosened her mouth cutely like a cat, she lets out a 『funyaa』 comfortably

“It can’t be helped nyaa, Ran-kun asked me”

Letting go of her hand opening her crotch, Misuzu puts her hand on Ran’s penis.

Grabbing his penis with her small hands, she picked up the testicles with her palm

It seems that it got erect from just stimulus.

But, the stimulation Misuzu’s giving isn’t only touch.

Each of Misuzu’s fingertips are sending energy using reinforced recovery.

The testicle touched by Misuzu happily jumps as it’s pressed against the penis

The penis given the same reinforced recovery is standing erect with the firmness you won’t expect it just came a while ago.

Misuzu’s cheeks dyed red as she look at the penis vigorously erect in front of her.

The penis sensitive from cumming a while ago is hard erect from Misuzu's feather touch

Before long, the desire from inside cannot be held back, transparent pre-cum leaks from the tip.

"...Ran-kun, your penis is leaking"

Using her tongue lewdly, Misuzu licks the pre-cum.

An electric current runs through the sensitive penis, Ran's waist bounces off.

He's at his limit already.

"Misuzu, stick out your ass like a while ago"

Misuzu turned her hands to her crotch and show off her dripping wet slit.

Unable to bear the lewdness of the hot and melting slit, he pushed the tip of his penis gently.

The penis cheerfully leaking out pre-cum is caught in the vaginal walls, then swallowed completely by Misuzu's vagina.

"...Ah, Ran-kun's penis"

He pushed in his penis and put his hands on Misuzu's ass.

It's not as big as Kanami but it's cute and firm butt.

Caressing a line from her ass to her waist, he then reached out for her soft belly.

It's not muscular but it's not fat either.

It's soft and delicate like a cat's stomach.

Making his tongue crawl around it, Misuzu leaked out a voice unable to hold back.

"Ran, kun... Ran-kun's touching me inside and outside of my pussy"

Twisting her body, Misuzu tries to escape the endless pleasure.  
Ran holds down her body and wrap her tightly so she can't run away.  
Embracing Misuzu's delicate body, he sticks his waist further.

“—Ah, ah, nyaa!?”

Pushing it far, the tip of his penis reaches the deepest part of Misuzu's vagina.  
Every time he touched the deepest part, Misuzu's small body twitches.  
She must be feeling good.

“Does it feel good here?”

“...D-Don't ask that. Funyaaauuu!”

She can't endure leaking out a sweet voice as she tremble.

Sticking out his waist as much as possible, he stimulates Misuzu's pleasure point with the tip of his penis.

“Nyaa, not, there, no, no I said...!”

Starting from her butt, going around to her belly through her waist, he gives her a light touch.

Touching her with soft hands like licking, the obscene atmosphere increases the lovely voice leaking out.

The nectar dripping from the connecting part accelerates Ran's arousal further.

“Misu...Misuzu... I'm about to”

The penis erect because of the reinforced recovery hollows out Misuzu's vagina while releasing pre-cum

Making a piston on Misuzu's vagina drawn by an exquisite feel, his testicle lifts up

twitching.

“...R-Ran, kuuuun”

Drooling saliva from the edge of her mouth, Misuzu faced his way.

The fingertips separated from the crotch is desperately scratching the bed to withstand the pleasure.

Misuzu's innocent flavored expression having a flushed cheeks is greatly erotic.

Nekoyama Misuzu let out a happy while tears floating on her eyes.

At the moment their eyes met, Ran felt his endurance breaking down.

“I-I'm at my limit...”

Ran's limit collapses from the voice leaked out.

The vagina wall that wraps around his penis tightens and squeezes semen from his testicle.

A white torrent flows through and thick semen is poured inside Misuzu's vagina.

“Nhyaaaa, aaah, ah, nyaaaaaaaaan!”

Nekoyama Misuzu twists herself in pleasure of receiving the hot torrent.

The tormenting pleasure from the depths of her vagina, Misuzu makes a enchanted face while leaking out a lovely scream.

Every time Misuzu twists her body, Ran's penis is tightened by her vagina.

Ran's ejaculation doesn't stop because of the boiling up euphoria.

As if literally being squeezed out, the white liquid is released according to Misuzu's movement.

“If you let out that much, I’d be troubled...”

Misuzu weakens due to climax.

Pulling out his penis from Misuzu’s hole, his dripping semen overflowed lewdly.  
He loosened his cheeks involuntarily from the feeling of conquest and satisfaction.

The two classmates wearing maid dresses.

Love nectar and semen overflows from their woman part while they’re breathing roughly, exhausted.

There’s nothing happier than this.

“But still, I’m a bit tired as expected”

Even though reinforced recovery is applied, he let out too much indeed.

Even Ran thinks that he can’t do Misuzu and Kanami further than this.

His breathing is rough, he embraced the girls sitting idly and gave them a cheek rub.

Kanami’s hand reached out to his penis but he grabbed her arm and stopped her.

She wants to say something but he kissed Kanami’s soft lips to keep her silent.

He’s not using his tongue either. It’s like high school students who just became couples, a docile one.

After enjoying Kanami’s lips, he piled his lips with Misuzu the same way.

Pecking on the closed lips, it’s very pleasant.

Sandwiched by two beautiful classmates wearing apron dresses, Ran happily pat their heads.



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